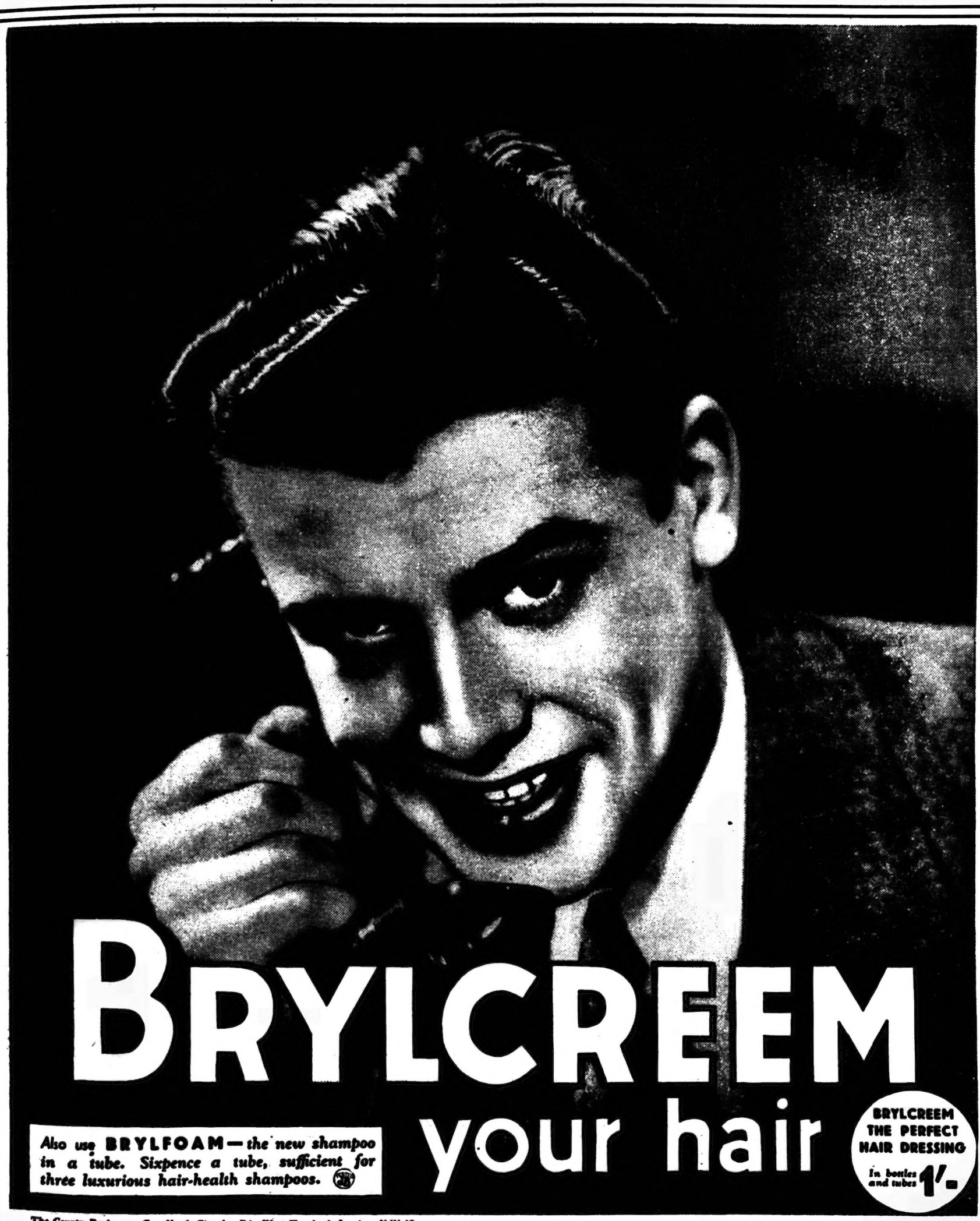
VOL. LXIII. 1648.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE



BRYLCREEM your hair

Also use BRYLFOAM—the new shampoo in a tube. Sixpence a tube, sufficient for three luxurious hair-health shampoos.

BRYLCREEM THE PERFECT HAIR DRESSING

In bottles and tubes 1/-

The County Perfumery Co., North Circular Rd., West Twyford, London, N.W.10.

roy.1s

Smarten your House-front

The front of your house will look far more attractive if the Front Steps, Stable Window Sills and Door Lintels are given a lovely cream coloured finish with Cream Cardinal Polish. Will not wash off in the rain.

Also in White, Red, Green, Buff and Transparent.

Of all dealers.

CARDINAL POLISH No. 63

Made by the Maker of Elsodex Polish. CP.V.3

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 33.

SOUTH WESTERN GREENHOUSE

L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pts.
6	4	32/-	4/-	6/6
6	6	39/-	6/6	7/6
10	6	59/-	9/-	10/-

GARAGE

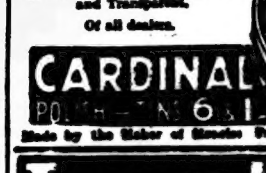
L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pts.
7	5	52/-	8/-	9/6
10	6	69/-	10/-	12/6
12	8	89/-	12/6	15/6
14	8	97/-	13/6	16/6

GARDEN SHED

L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pts.
4	4	32/-	3/-	3/6
6	6	49/-	4/6	4/6
10	7	79/-	6/6	6/6

Cat. A. Stamp from Dept. J.B., Salisbury, S.Rhd. Est. 1921

THAMES UTILITY



Tongued Planed and Weatherboards, Tongued and Grooved Roofs, Floors extra. Corners Steel Braced. Mortised and Tenoned Doors and Door Frames. Both Sheet Tied. All windows open. Lock, Key and Bolts to Doors. Felt and Battens included.

STEEL BRACED CORNERS

THE "SHIP" GARAGE. ARSENAL GREEN TYPE.

STEEL TIED ROOFS

Lth.	Wth.	Ht.	Cash.	Dep.	12 p/m.
10	7	6	£5 11/-	6/-	10 2
12	8	6	£8/16/-	8/-	12 5
14	8	6	£8/9/-	10/-	14 8

Asbestos Garages. See List G. Free Delivery England and Wales. Free Plans for Councils. THAMES UTILITY BUILDINGS, 7, WEST ST., ERITH, KENT. (Props.: Thames Steam Saw Mills, Ltd.) (Est. 40 years.) 'Phone: Erith 1672-3.

RUPTURE

NO UNDERSTRAPS. NO HIP PRESSURE

The Patient Flyweight Re-form Belt and Rocket Truss.

This latest invention of Mr. W. Sheldon, L.I.M., A.M.A., entirely does away with understraps. The Pads are held firmly in position and cannot possibly slip on another how sudden or violent the movement; and there is no pressure on the hips whatever. It is extremely light and comfortable to wear and suitable for both child and very severe cases. The famous Sheldon Pads are constructed to give more protection to the bowel and reduce gust and all noises to heal, by drawing the sides of the Rupture together. Why suffer any longer? Take this wonderful invention FREE for seven days. Send no money. Approved fortnite usually effect the full cure. Fittings free. Write for booklet or call:—

GORDON SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (Dept. SHEF), 6, Oxford St., London, W.1., and at 6, John Dalton St., Manchester.

TEST IT BEFORE YOU BUY

PLEASANT EVENINGS AT THE PIANO

LET ME teach YOU to play really well at that piano you shall make the piano sing—and read music readily at sight. BY POST from Ordinary Books, no fresh lift methods. You shall quickly play Hymns, Classics, Ballads, and Dance from the Great Masters, so that your friends will want you always. I have taught over 40,000 adult pupils during 35 years. They were of all ages from quite Advanced Players to absolute Beginners who started without knowing a note. I taught them and I CAN TEACH YOU. Send for free book and advice, Say Moderate, Elementary, or Beginner.

(Dept. 331), 48, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

RETAILERS!

Increase your Sales by this Proved Method.

Local trade is limited, so why not sell your goods direct to the public by post—the modern method of trading? Whether your business is large or small, an advertisement in "John Bull's" "Shop Window" will enable you to reach out for trade on a national scale—reach millions of prospective buyers everywhere. Why not make "John Bull" your salesman?

For particulars and rates, write on business letterheading to:—

The Manager, Direct Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," Room 29, 67/68, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES

AGE LIMITS 15-25. EITHER SEX.

Excellent Commencing Pay.

NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED.

WANTED

Numerous vacancies are now existing for keen applicants. For details of these vacancies, and of Age Limits, Pay, Promotion, and Entrance Requirements for all branches of the Service (Taxes, Customs, Post Office, Clerical, Engineering, L.C.C., Municipal, etc.) you are advised to apply for free copy of the 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook. FREE and post free on request.

1938 GUIDE TO CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES

B.T.I. (Dept. 76), 356, Oxford Street, W.1.

GREAT DISPOSAL OFFER!

DOUBLE-BARRELLED BREAK-BACK GUNS

2/6 Post 9d

Few only of these splendid Guns now offered at reduced price of 2/6 to clear.

Take immediate advantage of this amazing offer and learn to shoot straight.

These guns are fully 26½ in. long with 9/16 in. bore. Twin steel barrels finished usual "gun-black." Two hair-spring triggers will fire each barrel separately or simultaneously where necessary. Hard wood stock correctly shaped and finished. To load, breaks open at breech.

Send postal order for 2/8 at once to avoid disappointment

OXFORD STREET STORES

(DESK J.B.O.11),

7, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

2nd Floor. Next door Tottenham Court Road Tube.

THORNS SHEDS

2/6 per week

All sectional. Easily erected. Fully Guaranteed for Cash or terms. Delivered Free or Carr. Paid Eng. & Wales. FREE Catalogue No. 52 from THORNS (Sales) Ltd. (Dept. 52) Hampden Road, Hurlingham, Kent. Tel. Hurlingham 2262

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash or Deposit	Weekly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	37/6	2/6
7ft.	4ft.	6ft.	42/6	3/-
8ft.	4ft.	6ft.	47/6	3/6
10ft.	4ft.	6ft.	57/6	4/-
12ft.	4ft.	6ft.	67/6	4/6

BABY CLOTHES

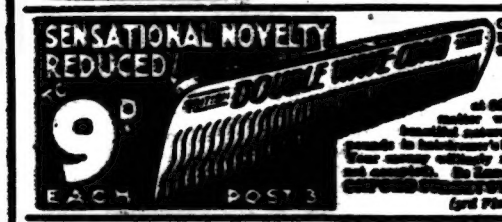
30/- Parcel

BEFORE YOU ARRANGE BABY'S OUTFIT—A NEW 72-PAGE BOOK—"BABY'S OUTFIT AND LAYETTE" (Words 35,000). Ready for immediate wear (White or Assorted). Latest short length or usual long style. Lawn, Aertex or Wool Frocks, Coats, Robes, Wool Set, Woolly or Lawn Nightie, Wool Vests, Bank Flannels, Body Belts, Grenadine, Knit Coats, Suits, Pilches, Coats, or Carrying Shawl, Napkins, etc.—

SEND 2/- for Parcel on Approval. Guaranteed by Return Post. Bal. Cash or Terms. Illus. List BROWNS 69, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

Recent Purchasers write: "Exceeds all expectations." "Marvellous materials and workmanship." "Extremely generous bargain." "Exceeds the price paid." Over 5,000 such statements have actually been received from grateful customers.

RUPTURE



SENSATIONAL NOVELTY REDUCED TO 9D EACH POST 3

Owing to laying down special plant and suspending the British Patents, owners now able to offer this outstanding "DOUBLE-WAVE" COMB which Women Hair without Blood or any other Appliance at 6d. each, post 3d., a price that you cannot afford to miss. No matter whether short or long, simply comb your hair to produce beautiful natural curls. No curling irons, lotions or nets. Will not pull out hair or injure scalp. Wonderful for children's hair. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or your money willingly refunded if not delighted. Send P.O. 2/- at once (plus 3d. each comb). No loose coins in mail ask. Astonishing 2/6 gift free.

CONTINENTAL SUPPLIES, (Desk J.B.O.11), 7, Oxford St., London, W.1. (3rd Floor. Next door Tottenham Court Road Tube).

A CYCLE AT HOME LESSONS SET FREE

CYCLES 65

THAT'S MY OFFER to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1938 Models at below prices and terms then agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

TIMBER BUILDINGS

Bungalows	£15
Entertainment Halls	£20
Pavilions	£22
Iron Buildings	£4
Motor Houses	£5
Army Huts	£11
Workshops, Shop & Store	£10
Stables	£20
Kiosks	£5
Chalets	£30
Huts	50/-
Cabins	
Lodges	£5

LIST FREE CASH OR EASY TERMS

C. ALBERT & CO. (Dept. J.B.), 187, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

I'll show you how to Stop Smoking

FREE THEATRE VISITS FOR 5 Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from contented men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit, "Must the Smoker Worry?" must have done for others it can do for you. Appreciative users write: "Now I have not the slightest hankering for smoking. I consider your treatment the best investment I have ever made." If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Program Booklet, "Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out," which has received so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and may save you pounds, so write to-day.

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE (Dept. B.H.), 22, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

ENGINEERING OPPORTUNITIES

FREE COUPON

This unique Handbook shows the easy way to secure A.M.I.C.E., A.F.R.Ae.S., Wash. E., A.M.I.E.E., A.M.I.A.E., A.M.I.W.T., A.R.I.C.S., and similar qualifications.

WE GUARANTEE— "NO PASS—NO FEE." Details are given of over 150 Diploma Courses in all branches of Civil, Mech., Elec., Motor, Aero., Radio and Television Engineering, Building, Government Employment, etc. Write for this enlightening Handbook to-day FREE and post free.

British Institute of Engineering Technology, 10, Shakespeare House, 17, 18, 19, Stratford Pl., W.1

BILLIARDS & SNOOKER

OUTFIT CASH 47/6

"ALL DE-LUXE QUALITY"

ALL FOR 1/- A WEEK

THE BARGAIN! Outfit includes a Full-size Table, 10 by 5 feet, with Slate Bed, Perfect Cushions and Polished Frame. With Two Cues, Three Ivory-faced Balls, Seventeen Scoring Balls, Triangle, Marker, Chalks and Rules. All sent for 2/6 Carriage Paid on approval orders. Promise to send 20 Particularly Pressents of 2/-. Perfect Game guaranteed. Complete Billiard Outfit only 20/- Cash, or send for 2/-. Promise 37 Particularly Pressents of 2/-. Other Billiard Tables Complete, 6/11 to £25/0/0. Illustrated Catalogue of All Kinds of Other Bargains in Games Sent Gratis. Billiard or Money Back. PARK'S PRESENTS HOUSE, LTD., Dept. 2B2B, Hastings.

Use this handy Order Form

To Messrs.....

Please send.....

as advertised in "JOHN BULL." I enclose P.O. value.....

Name.....

Address.....

.....

BLOCK LETTERS PREFERRED.

Reduce YOUR High BLOOD PRESSURE

Rejuvenate YOUR Arteries. Strengthen YOUR Heart. Avoid 677 the Danger Limit.

Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdown! Steady Heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. The "Sindforth" Simple Home Treatment for Arterio-Sclerosis rapidly reduces high blood pressure and tension. It gives prompt relief from palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness; it leads to permanent restoration, and makes you as young as you feel. Get it NOW! Prescription No. 2102/T. Prices: 2/6, 5/6, 10/6. Special Booklet No. J.B. 202, Price 2d. Post Free.

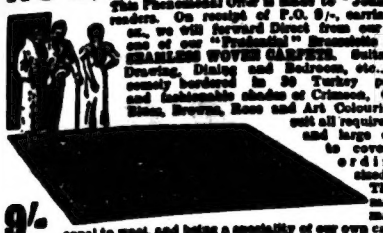
Sindforth Prescription Service Ltd. (Dept. J.B.202), 43, Wigmore Street, London, W.1.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- extra, we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Preferential" Brusselette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Dressing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, Browns, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets, 2 Rugs, and 2 Doormats for 20/-, Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Bumpin Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

9/-

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.



EASY CHAIR. LOUNGE CHAIR. FULL-LENGTH BED. FIRE-SIDE SEAT

17/6

OR 1/- WEEKLY

PATENT SPRING SEAT, SOLID OAK FRAME, TURNED LEGS, 8 VELVET CORD CUSHIONS, COLOURS TO SUIT EVERYONE. Send for new coloured Catalogue 3 of wonderful bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites. *Carriage and Packing, England and Wales 2/6. Cheques, Reg. Letters or Crossed P.O.s 10/-*

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO. LTD., 8, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

GENUINE LONDON BUSMEN'S REEFER COATS 7/9

Full double warmth, wool-lined. Ideal for LADYWORKERS, LORRY DRIVERS, MOTOR CYCLISTS AND ALL OUTDOOR WORKERS. Genuine London Busmen's Coats, only very slightly worn. Each garment has been cleaned and pressed and ready to give many years of hard service. Only thoroughly sound Coats in perfect condition are sent out. Heavy Navy Cloth, double-breasted, leather cuffs, leather-bound pockets. State chest—All sizes 34in.-44in. These garments originally cost 55/-, and are only rarely available to the public. Only a small quantity to offer—early ordering is advisable. Cash back if dissatisfied. Each garment we sell has passed official test.

J. WHITEFIELD REID & CO., 20, Kirby Street, London, E.C.1.

DEAF

HEARING AIDS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

NO BATTERIES—NO WIRES—ABSOLUTELY INVISIBLE. Try the marvellous new model Amplicaids. NO OTHER PARTS—NO RENEWALS—PERFECT HEARING. Fit right inside the ear. Complete in themselves. Wonderful Power. Price only £1 1s. per pair, as sold elsewhere at £2-2-0. The greatest offer ever made to the deaf.

NOTE THE SIZE IT'S NEW

NOTE THE PRICE **21/-** as sold elsewhere at £2-2-0.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now, D. & J. Hill, Ltd., Service Dept., 248, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Stn.). (Hours 10 to 6.) *Also at 431, Chester Road, Manchester. (Hours 2 to 5.)* *Supplied under National Health Benefit.*

Send for BIG FREE CATALOGUE

SUTCLIFFES STORE SHED

FROM **3/4** MONTHLY

Design E.S. Small Stock, 25/- Carriage Paid.

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections. Easily the best value. Rail carriage paid. Reading Path supplied Free. (Floor extra.) etc. Carriage paid.	Long.	Wide.	High	Cash.	Monthly.
	6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 15 0	3/6
	7ft.	6ft.	6ft.	£2 10 0	5/6
	10ft.	7ft.	6ft.	£4 0 0	7/6
	12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	£5 10 0	10/1

CATALOGUE FREE. Garages, 7/6/-; Greenhouses, 57/6; Aviaries, 45/-; Kennels 27/-; Asbestos Garages, £5 5s.; Workshops, £4; Poultry Cabins, 32/-, Carriage paid.

F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 62, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 46-52 Oxford St., W.1.

CASH AND FREE GIFTS FOR ALL

INCREASE Your INCOME

Wonderful offer to Agents. Introduce the new and unbeatable 3d. and 6d. Double Value Club Cards to your friends and workmates. They will buy them, for not only can they obtain a wonderful range of FREE GIFTS, but because there are large WEEKLY CASH PRIZES in which you also share. Liberal commissions and bonuses and all postages allowed. Many Agents earning £5 weekly. Our cards are so popular that your commission will increase weekly. Full details from Dept. J.B.

SOCCER KING STADIUM WORKS WEMBLEY MIDDLESEX

8/11 POST 1/-

SURPLUS OFFER

Flight Lieutenant THREE-IN-ONE HEAVY FLEECE LINED Proofed COATS

These coats are the balance of an enormous order—small quantity more than were actually required. Cut military pattern with full belt. Prussian storm collar. Fawn coloured storm-proof material with heavy fleece lining. Adjustable sleeve band to keep out wind. Suitable for Flying, Motoring or Town wear. Exceptionally smart. A coat to keep out cold in the coming winter. All brand new and perfect. Chest measurements 34 to 44. Cost much more to make than clearance price of 8/11, post and packing 1/-. Proofing guaranteed two years. Limited stock. Don't delay.

Gauntlet Gloves 4/6 per pair.

OXFORD STREET STORES

(Desk J.B.F.L.11), 7, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

3rd Floor, next door Tottenham Court Road Tube.

SEND NO MONEY

Have this Famous Jewelled Capped Keywind Lever Watch on FREE APPROVAL.

ACCURATELY TIMED. Nickel Silver Double Hinged Cases. Patent removable Dust Cap.

Fully warranted 15 years

£2.2.0 Value for **22/-**

We will send this Watch upon receipt of your name and address. If satisfactory send 1/6 and balance 1/6 fortnightly until 20/- is paid. Full cash after approval, 22/- only.

Jewellery List Free.

J. A. DAVIS & CO (Dept. J.B.188), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

YOURS for 3D

Gent's Keyless Wrist Watch. Tested shock proof lever movement. Accurate timekeeper. Improved action. Polished Chrome Platinon case. Wide leather strap. Send only 3d. deposit. Balance after approval 1/- fortnightly until 11/6 is paid, or fitted chrome mesh extension 15/6, same terms. Ladies' size same quality on Black Moire Band 11/6, or expanding Bracelet 13/9. Either model Ladies' or Gent's for 3d. deposit. Illustrated List of Watch Bargains free.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 40), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDIONS

BY ALL THE BEST KNOWN MAKERS

From **1/-** WEEKLY

£4.4. MODEL FOR **42/-**

As used and recommended by Band Leaders all over the country.

HERE WE OFFER A VERY WONDERFUL BARGAIN "Buy an Accordion by a Famed Maker."

Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices by STELDENI. Piano-finished cabinet, tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple-chord action. Complete with shoulder strap. 21 Piano keys, 8 bases. Cash Price 42/-, or sent on receipt of 2/- First Instalment. Balance payable 4/- monthly until 46/- is paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Also superior de Luxe Model at 52/6, same terms. Write for fully illustrated list of models with 25 keys, 12 base; 25 keys, 24 base; 34 keys, 48 base; 41 keys, 120 base, etc., etc. All on equally attractive terms. The remarkably Low Terms for Monthly Payments ensure the immediate popularity of these fine instruments. Write for fully illustrated list of Piano Accordions and other Musical Instruments post free. By Bonelli, Vivalmio, Hohner, etc.

Bonelli, Steldeni, Vivalmio, Pancelli, Cruciani-elli, Hohner, etc.

Write for Illus. Piano Accordion List. Write for General Musical List

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.40), 94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

HAWAIIAN UKULELE BANJO

FREE UKULELE BANJO TUTOR WITH EVERY ORDER

3/9 POST 9D

DRASTIC PRICE REDUCTION

These beautiful instruments are marvellous value, and are offered to the public at the ridiculous price of 3/9 as result of disposal of a huge purchase; therefore the offer cannot be repeated. In highly polished Satin Walnut finish, with brass-fretted fingerboard, first quality vellum. Amazingly sweet tone. Heavily nickel-plated fittings. An hour or so only required for a novice to master it with the FREE TUTOR. Send P.O. 4/6 to-day to avoid disappointment.

OXFORD STREET STORES

(Desk J.B.U. 5),

7, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

3rd Floor. Next door Tottenham Court Road Tube.

Why risk nondescript unreliable Watches. For as little as 1/6d. deposit you can own a world-renowned "Tru-Time." Guaranteed 10 years in writing. Simply send deposit and name and address. If satisfied, balance by easy instalments or write for Catalogue Ladies' & Gent's Watches, Diamond Rings, etc. Same Easy Terms.

B. CUTHBERTSON 84, Ely House, Charterhouse St., E.C.1.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

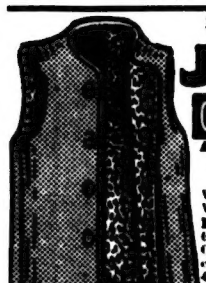
SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 5d. per punch, and £1-5-0 at 1d. per punch. Agents working out special profit-sharing plan are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board 3/9 post and illustrated price list. Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER (*Punchboard Specialist*), 463, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C. *TRADE SUPPLIED.*

BRAND NEW SURPLUS JERKINS



COST 8/6 **3/11** POST 6D

AS WORN BY TRANSPORT DRIVERS.

Will withstand cold and wet. Warmly lined wool fleece. For Motorists, Farm Workers, Cellers, Cardens, etc. Cannot be repeated. State chest measures (36 to 46in.).

DARK GREY WHIPCORD TROUSERS

Very heavy, 32 to 42 waist. A few only. State size. Usually 10/6 Post 6d.

BARNES STORES (Pub) Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 78, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1 (And at 43, Kingston Road, Portsmouth).

THIS WILL KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME

Let your boys play Riley Billiards and they won't want to go out at nights. 8/- DOWN brings immediate delivery of a Riley "Home" Billiard Table—a real billiard table, not a toy—carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. Balance monthly

Write to-day for Art List

E. J. RILEY, LTD. Ansco Work, Accrington, or Dept. 12, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1

1/- A WEEK

Either Coat sent for 1/- Suit for 2/-, POST FREE to approved orders. Promise 2/- fortnightly. Good MAC-CLOTH COAT. Smart Style shown. Navy Blue or Dk. Brown. Also Mid-Brown TEDDYBEAR Cloth, 54/56 48 ins., 60/62 49 ins., all 56/6 O.S. 50 ins. 3/- extra. SUIT. Good Worsted-Finished Cloths. Dark Mixtures of Blue, Grey or Brown. Chest 35, 36, 37, 38, 40 & 42ins. S.B. 42/-, D.B. 47/6. Extra State colour & size of FREE Shoes. FREE Catalogue All Kinds Other Bargains.

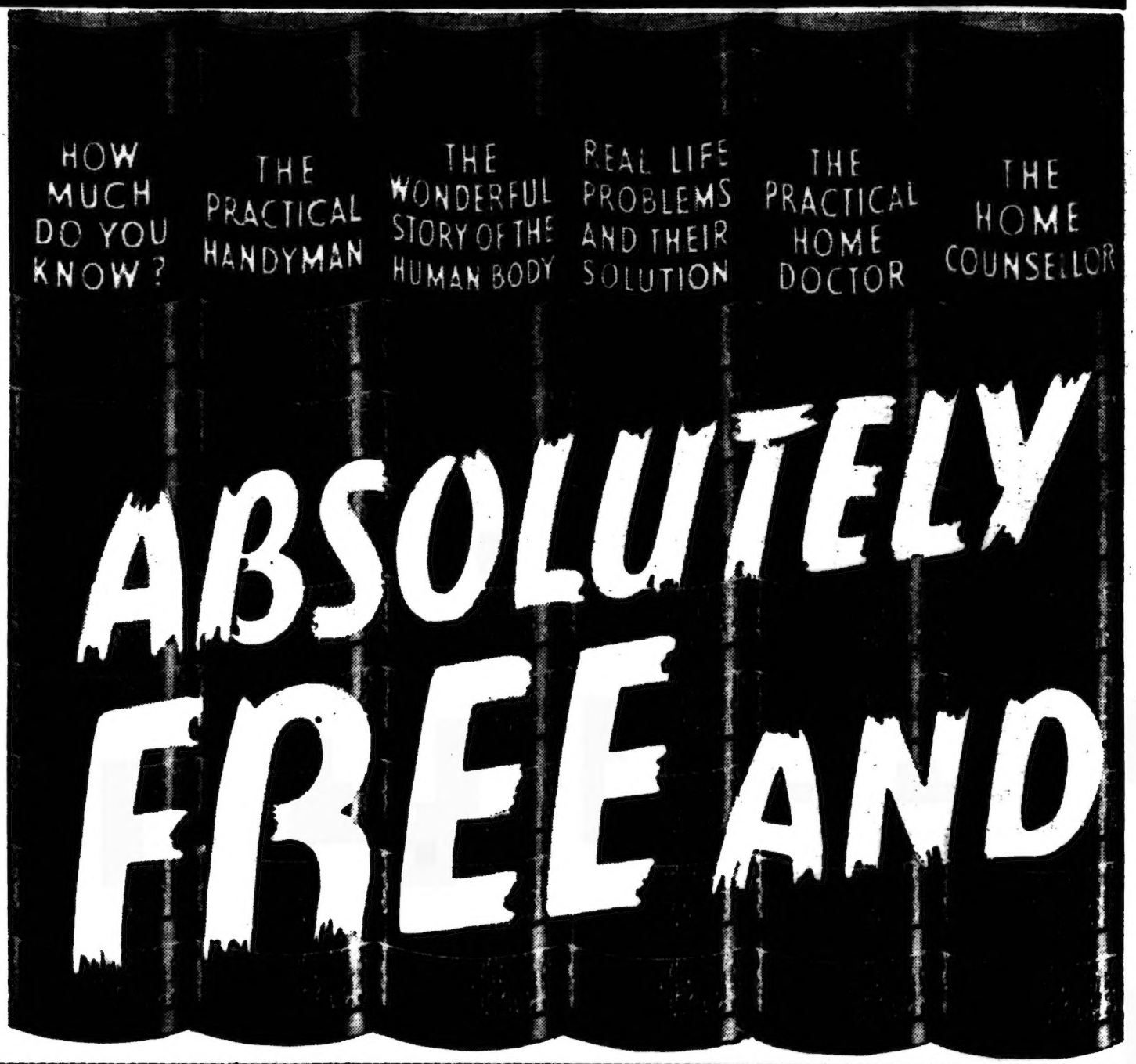
PAIN'S PRESENTS HOUSE, LTD., Dep. 20.J.B., Hastings.

CUCKOO CLOCK

Chalet Cuckoo Clock. Chimes and utters every Half-hour. 2 Years' Guarantee. Real old-fashioned Cuckoo Clock, fascinating to old and young. Door opens, bird comes out. Cuckoos every half-hour (unlike fixed bird at cheap shops). Really reliable timekeeper—heavy brass movement—solid cut pinions. Unheard-of price—only 2/- down, then 1/- weekly (25/- in all) or 23/- cash. Years of pleasure for a few shillings. (A) INCLAIRE (London), Ltd., 72, Victoria St. London, S.W.1.

John Bull's amazing New Year

AMAZING DEMAND!


HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?
THE PRACTICAL HANDYMAN
THE WONDERFUL STORY OF THE HUMAN BODY
REAL LIFE PROBLEMS AND THEIR SOLUTION
THE PRACTICAL HOME DOCTOR
THE HOME COUNSELLOR
ABSOLUTELY FREE AND

1 **"HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?"** 320 pages, 115,000 words, 300 illustrations—a unique work—a brilliant new idea—thousands of fascinating questions and answers on every subject under the sun—Why is the sky blue?—Why does thunder turn milk sour?—Who invented the telephone? Why do we have pancakes on Shrove Tuesday?—When were there Boy Bishops?—Why do we shake hands on meeting? etc., etc. Think of almost any question and you'll find the answer in this really wonderful book.

2 **"THE PRACTICAL HANDYMAN."** 320 pages, 110,000 words, 330 illustrations—a marvellous guide that shows you how to do hundreds of jobs yourself and will save you pounds—dealing with every aspect of household repairs and decorations—from using tools to painting a house—from repairing boots to ceilings—from laying tiles to curing a smoky chimney, etc., etc.

3 **"THE WONDERFUL STORY OF THE HUMAN BODY."** 320 pages, 105,000 words, 200 illustrations. The miracle of your body—what it does—the marvels of human life revealed—from the amazing story of the beginning of life to the wonderful working of every part of the human body—a book that helps you "to know your body."

4 **"REAL LIFE PROBLEMS AND THEIR SOLUTION."** 320 pages, 145,000 words, 16 full-page illustrations. A sympathetic, understanding guide to the big human problems of life—from what a father should tell his son, and what a mother should tell her daughter to problems of life, love, marriage—in fact, all the many circumstances of living that call for the mature wisdom of a real guide, philosopher and friend.

5 **"THE PRACTICAL HOME DOCTOR."** 320 pages, 105,000 words, 200 illustrations. Written by a Harley Street Specialist—"worth its weight in gold"—expert information on everything you should do in sickness—how to render first aid in emergencies—a work that is a real boon, giving advice on countless important matters, from coughs to carbuncles, from influenza and sore throat to fractures, etc., etc., etc.

6 **"THE HOME COUNSELLOR."** 320 pages, 145,000 words, 16 full-page illustrations. A book full of practical wisdom on everyday affairs—a trusted adviser on matters concerning your rights as an individual and as a citizen—from rates to hire purchase—from insurance benefits to the new Divorce Act—in fact, practically anything!

£4·4·0 12-VOLUME PRACTICAL HOME LIBRARY-FREE AND POST FREE

IF YOU have not already applied for "John Bull's" stupendous Gift—a marvellous, entirely new, never-before-published £4 4s. Twelve Volume Library, yours ABSOLUTELY FREE and POST FREE—you must do so at once, or you may be too late. The demand is tremendous and this offer will soon be withdrawn. All applications will be dealt with in strict rotation. Apply at once on forms on right! "The Practical Home Library" is the latest and greatest wonder of its kind in the world. Think of it! Absolutely Free and Post Free! Never has there been such a Gift! Never has there been such a Library! These TWELVE wonderful, brand-new volumes are a miracle of publishing—priceless for the information they contain—magnificent in their rich library bindings gleaming with gold. And the contents! There are nearly 4,000 pages—1,500,000 words—2,000 illustrations.

This wonderful Gift celebrates "John Bull's" success and represents a great and unparalleled new Service to its readers.

LOOK AT THE TITLES ON EACH OF THE TWELVE BOOKS ABOVE. The very words indicate the incalculable practical value of the contents. The first Volume—**"How Much Do You Know?"**—is a miracle of knowledge—answering thousands of fascinating questions. Next—**"The Practical Handyman"**—is a work that will save you pounds—showing how you can do hundreds of jobs yourself! Next—**"The Wonderful Story of the Human Body"**—reveals the mysteries of the human body and shows what it is and how it works. Then comes **"Real Life Problems and Their Solution."** In this book baffling human problems that come to everyone through life are discussed with frankness and sympathy. Next—**"The Practical Home Doctor"**—a Harley Street Specialist gives you information "worth its weight in gold." The sixth Volume—**"The Home Counsellor"**—is an incomparable guide, philosopher and friend on everyday affairs. The seventh Volume—**"Practical Information for All"**—is a vast storehouse of practical information on "Everything under the Sun." Next comes **"Secrets of Successful Gardening"**—a book which every man will cherish—a real guide on gardening—thousands of secrets of success. Next—**"The Practical Way to Keep Fit"**—the book that is simply invaluable to the average person who wants to know the real joy of living. Next—**"How to Write, Think and Speak Correctly"**—a simple guide to one of the most important accomplishments of everyday life. The eleventh Volume—**"The Book of Hints and Wrinkles"**—tells innumerable ways of saving money, time and worry in practically every conceivable job. The final Volume—**"The Home Entertainer"**—is packed from cover to cover with hundreds of practical ways to amuse and entertain your family, your friends and yourself.

Every word, every chapter, every fact, every picture in this great Library is authoritative—written and planned by eminent experts!

The books themselves are being produced at the most modern printing works in the country, and are beautiful library volumes. Each book has 320 pages perfectly printed in clear type on white opaque paper. The stiff covers are superbly bound in Rich Dark Blue Morocco-grained Cloth, finished in the magnificent half-library style. On the spine of each volume there are nine library bands. The title of each volume is embossed in **real 22-carat Gold.**

*DO THIS NOW!

This magnificent 12-Volume Library comes to you Volume by Volume, **ABSOLUTELY FREE AND POST FREE.** There is no "catch"—there are no hidden conditions—All you do is Reserve your Library at once simply by completing and sending in the Reservation Form and Label on the right as directed. "John Bull" will then send you an Official Book of Twelve Gift Vouchers entitling you to secure the entire 12-Volume Library Free and Post Free! At the same time, arrangements will be made for your 12-Volume Library to be specially produced for you.

To secure your first Volume you merely send in your first Gift Voucher with 1½d. stamp affixed, together with eight Tokens cut from eight consecutive weekly issues of "John Bull." You do thesame for your second Volume—the same for your third Volume, and so on until the 12-Volume Library is complete. That is all! There is nothing else whatever to do. Tokens eligible are the series "J.B.L." and will be found in the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull." You may commence with "J.B.L.2" which is in this issue of "John Bull." No person may apply for more than one complete 12-Volume Library.

The demand for this great Library is tremendous! Don't be too late! Post the Form and Label on the right TO-DAY! Applications will be treated in strict rotation.

Gift to its Readers.

DON'T BE TOO LATE!

PRACTICAL INFORMATION FOR ALL
SECRETS OF SUCCESSFUL GARDENING
THE PRACTICAL WAY TO KEEP FIT
HOW TO WRITE THINK AND SPEAK CORRECTLY
THE BOOK OF HINTS AND WRINKLES
THE HOME ENTERTAINER
POST FREE!

The above shows your magnificent Twelve-Volume Library.

7 **"PRACTICAL INFORMATION FOR ALL."** 320 pages, 120,000 words, 200 illustrations. A wonderful everyman's everyday "enquire within"—a work that is useful every day of your life—teeming with vital facts, how—when—where—why—what to do—how to do it—all that essential knowledge on subjects that crop up continually at home, at business, in life generally, from how to register a birth to how to get an old-age pension, etc., etc.

8 **"SECRETS OF SUCCESSFUL GARDENING."** 320 pages, 115,000 words, 200 practical illustrations. A real guide on every aspect of gardening—thousands of the secrets of success—from planting to paths—from roses to rockeries—from fruit and vegetables to lawns and garden pools, etc., etc.

9 **"THE PRACTICAL WAY TO KEEP FIT."** 320 pages, 120,000 words, 150 illustrations. An authoritative guide to everything you should know to keep fit and well—a vast treasury of precious information—from the essential rules of health to every kind of indoor exercise and recreation—from advice on diet and food to all types of sports and games, etc., etc.

10 **"HOW TO WRITE, THINK AND SPEAK, CORRECTLY."** 320 pages, 145,000 words, 16 full-page illustrations. A real help and guide to perfection in one of the most important accomplishments of your daily life—from punctuation to pronunciation—from spelling to talking correctly—from writing letters to being an interesting conversationalist—A really invaluable book.

11 **"THE BOOK OF HINTS AND WRINKLES."** 320 pages, 125,000 words, 200 illustrations. Thousands of hints and tips—innumerable ways of saving time, money and worry—from mending crockery to laying carpets—from planning your kitchen to save work to stopping a window from rattling—from taking stains out of everything to making scores of useful household appliances, etc., etc., etc.

12 **"THE HOME ENTERTAINER."** 320 pages, 125,000 words, 150 illustrations. Packed with hundreds of ways to amuse and entertain everyone—how to be the life of the party—from organising games to playing all kinds of musical instruments—from cards to chess—from table tennis to dancing—from conjuring to amateur acting—concerts, etc., etc., etc.

THE WORLD'S LATEST & GREATEST HOME LIBRARY

nearly

4,000 PAGES
1,500,000 WORDS
2,000 ILLUSTRATIONS

ENTIRELY NEW. NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED

This offer applies only to Gt. Britain, N. Ireland and Irish Free State. Applicants in Irish Free State will be required to pay any charges that may be levied.

ONE FURTHER OPPORTUNITY FOR OUR READERS

POST FORMS BELOW TO-DAY

Cut along dotted line. Do not separate Label and Reservation Form.

"JOHN BULL"

Reservation Form

for

12 Vol. "PRACTICAL HOME LIBRARY" absolutely FREE and POST FREE!

To: Gift Dept. (J.V.2), "John Bull,"
3, Arne St., Long Acre, London, W.C.2

IN accordance with your special offer, please reserve in my name **ABSOLUTELY FREE and POST FREE** the complete 12-VOLUME "PRACTICAL HOME LIBRARY." Please send me my Book of Twelve Official Gift Vouchers on which to qualify. **I certify that I have NOT already reserved a Library under this Scheme.** My Newsagent, whose name and address are given below for verification purposes, holds an order from me for the regular weekly supply of "John Bull."

Write clearly below in BLOCK LETTERS.

NAME .....

FULL POSTAL ADDRESS .....

.....

NAME OF NEWSAGENT .....

ADDRESS .....

Date .....

The last day for receipt of applications from this announcement is Thursday, January 20 "John Bull," 15.1.38

The Label on the right must be enclosed with this Reservation Form. It will be used for sending to you your Vouchers. You must fill it in with your name and full postal address in block letters and affix a PENNY stamp to space provided. This Form and Label may be posted in unsealed envelope bearing halfpenny stamp.

Leave Blank
Verified
.....
District Supervisor.

A PENNY Stamp MUST be firmly affixed here BY YOU.

NAME

.....

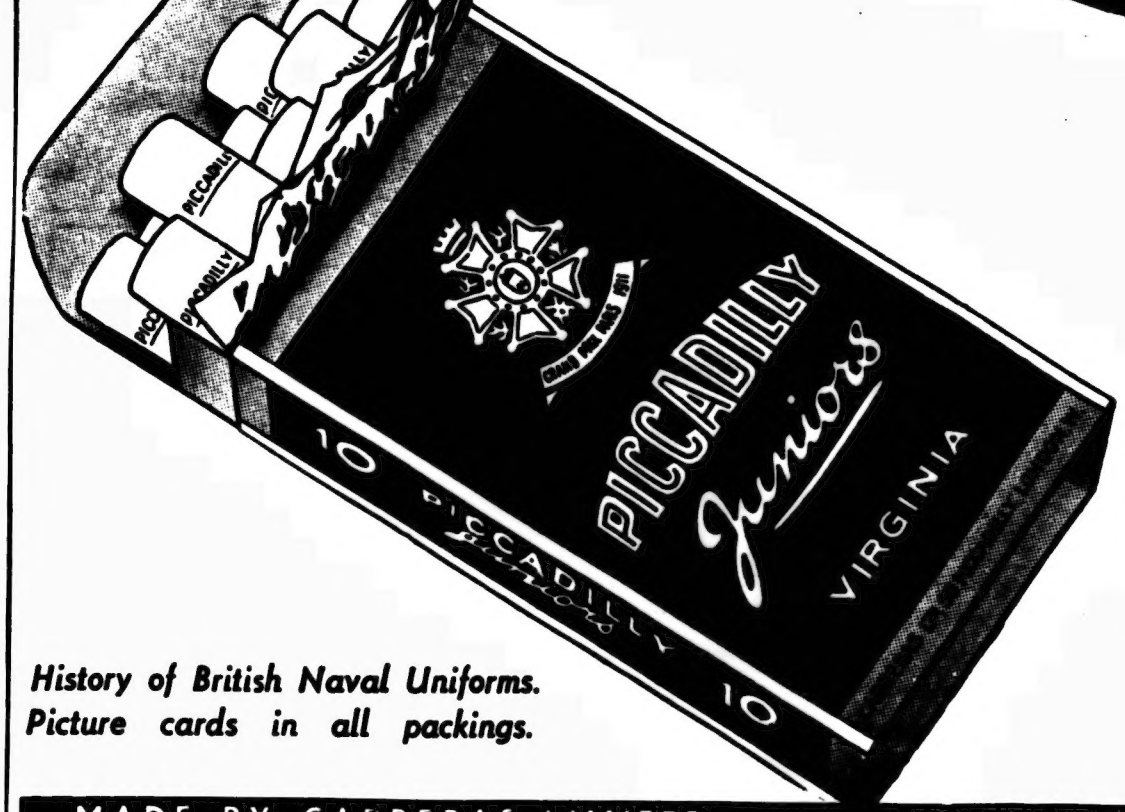
Full Postal ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

J.B.2. 12-vol.

PICCADILLY



History of British Naval Uniforms.
Picture cards in all packings.

10 for 4D

15 for 6D

PJ174

MADE BY CARRERAS LIMITED 150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

JOHN BULL

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Thursday, for week ending
Saturday, January 15, 1938.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

FOOTBALL CLUBS' CRISIS
TORY PARTY'S NEW DILEMMA
OUR DESERTED FARMS

SOME three months ago one of Britain's best-known footballers had a benefit.

He has been whistling for his money ever since. His club—reputedly one of the wealthiest—hasn't paid him a penny

"We are poor. We have to economise. You must wait," they tell him. And behind that lies a story.

Worried Clubs

The Big Chiefs behind football government are worried.

Half the eighty-eight clubs in the Football League are shockingly in debt. Many so-called "wealthy" ones are as poor as church mice.

Not because you don't pay your whack for whatever football you see, but because football finance, with very few exceptions, has become wildly reckless finance.

Vicious Circle

What matters if existing stands are mortgaged up to the hilt? Up with new super-stands. There are plenty of football enthusiasts to stand guarantor to overdrafts.

What if you owe your present players money? There are nearly always a few thousands available for a new player. So it goes on.

Rocks Ahead

Up to now the football chiefs have been complacent. To-day they see the rocks of financial disaster ahead.

They seek to check clubs that budget every year for receipts only to be expected in a peak season. Even the abolition of the transfer fee system is being talked about.

Football finance has got to be pulled straight—not easy, seeing that some clubs find up to £300 a week in loan interest and similar charges.

Our Little Hitlers

One of first dust-ups when Parliament reassembles will concern detectives who have called at homes of civil servants and trade union officials to question wives as to their husbands' political associations.

Get ready for a grand exposure of Britain's "little Hitlers."

Barred by Debt

Unemployment means poverty. And poverty often means debt.

The debtor sees the chance of a new job, seeks the necessary fidelity bond, and all too often is refused one without comment, because he owes money.

We know of out-of-work cashiers as effectively barred from getting new jobs as if they had robbed a safe.

Farms Not Working

Asked by Whitehall to prepare skeleton plans for feeding their populations in event of war, town councils throughout the country are thinking of those numberless farms that have had to close during past twelve months, of the 40,000 farm workers who have left the land in that period.

They are thinking hard.

Medicine Roundabout

Just another prod for the Health Ministry, on whom we so often urge necessity of having medical supplies centralised in various depots.

Mrs. J. Fisher, of Merry Street, Motherwell, needing special medicine for a sick son, had to wait a week. It had to come from London.

Yet it was made eight miles away from her, in Glasgow!

Transport Ministry Drag

When the Ministry of Transport was given powers to control estate development along new roads, it wasn't invited to hold up building.

Yet that is what it is doing. Town councils can't get a word from the Ministry about its policy. Nor can builders.

And building societies refuse to lend until they know whether regulations regarding frontages will depreciate values.

Building and Unemployment

We invite the Transport Minister to have a look at the unemployment figures—a steady increase in unemployment for six months, and still going up.

Then we invite him to notice that the building trade is most affected. Finally, we ask him to shake off his dreadful lethargy.

Righteous Rochdale

How officialdom loves the pose of moral judge.

In future, Rochdale isn't going to give outdoor relief to people of drunken or immoral habits, unless circumstances are exceptional.

We'd like to know what moral court will decide, and what are its qualifications.

Peace City Anomaly

A reader who has recently visited Geneva to see the Peace City thinks it wildly funny that leading watch and clock factories are working night and day making secret timing devices for British bombs.

"Wildly funny," are *his* words.

Seasonal Rogues

So Henry Thomas Kirk, versatile old fraud, whose door-to-door collections for his bogus Crippled Children's Charitable Society we have so often exposed, "goes down" for another three months. Meanwhile the other rogues of his kidney scrape the Christmas Appeals off their collecting boxes and replace them with Summer Camp dope. Watch out for them!

Dock Comparisons

We saw mountains of filthy jute sacks being unloaded at London docks the other day. Food.

And thousands of clean white cartons fit to eat off. Cement.

This Mad World

This week the Institution of Structural Engineers is discussing "Structural Resistances against Aircraft Attacks"; next week, "Principles of Protection in Air-raids."

Perhaps they are going to give us pill-box homes. And as yet millions of people have never tasted the joys of a decent home.

Casual Cardigan

Casual workers under the Cardigan County Council complain to us that they did a month's work recently before seeing their first wage-packet.

Has Cardigan County Council forgotten that it draws its rates in advance?

Trading on Distress

From various harbour towns we hear cases of gross exploitation of fishermen driven in by storm.

Boatmen ask as much as 2s. for a loaf, more to post a letter.

And it's no good giving such profiteers the contents of a bucket, for they wear oilskins.

Progressive Scunthorpe

You have probably never heard of Scunthorpe Chamber of Trade. You are going to.

It has been fighting to have workers paid in mid-week, early closing days abolished, and shop-assistants given a full Saturday off.

It will stage next round at coming quarterly meeting of the National Chamber of Commerce—is determined to stop at nothing

Political Barometer

You will learn the latest cost-of-living figures on Monday. The Prime Minister will know them the moment the last column has been totted.

Cost of living is going to give the woman's vote an importance it has never had before.

It is causing most of the head-scratching at Cabinet meetings.

Tory Machinery

Cost of living stands in the way of an Autumn General Election, which the Prime Minister desires.

The Conservative machinery is being overhauled for that eventuality. Some older Conservative M.P.s have been given the hint to retire.

Oil *ad lib.* is being poured over the works—but there, wedged in the cogs, is that immovable spanner, Cost of Living.

Holding the Baby

Many Conservative M.P.s wouldn't at all mind being in Opposition after the next election.

Dearer food and increased rents are things bound to bring wholesale demands for increased wages.

Better that somebody else should hold that baby, they think.

Meat Profiteering

In many cattle markets in foot-and-mouth disease areas, where cattle can only be sold for immediate slaughter, profiteering dealers are arranging not to outbid each other.

Result: producers lose as much as 45s. a pig, while you pay 1s. 6d. a pound for bacon bought at 6d.

The markets should be rid of these rogues.

Congratulations to All

Little Miss Lloyd, of Blaenau Festiniog, broke her thigh a few days before the examination she has dreamed of—for a County School scholarship.

Our compliments to her former headmaster, who asked whether she could be examined when better; to the Education Committee, which agreed; to the County School head, who gave up a holiday to test her.

And to her She passed handsomely.

Great Gift Success

NATION-WIDE appreciation of JOHN BULL'S wonderful Gift of a magnificent £4.4.0 12-Volume Home Library—absolutely Free and Post Free for every reader—is shown by the immediate and overwhelming response.

Applications in unprecedented numbers are pouring in. Books of Vouchers, entitling readers to secure this world's latest and greatest home Library, are being dispatched in strict rotation as quickly as possible.

JOHN BULL is glad to think that it has again taken the lead with the greatest publishing enterprise of all time—and proud to know that its superb Library is being acclaimed on all sides as *the most far-reaching and most valuable Service from a paper to its readers ever conceived—something new and brilliant that is a great event in the lives of the people.*

Readers who have not already reserved this wonderful Library are given one further opportunity—until Tuesday next, January 18—to send in their Reservation Forms from the announcement which appears on pages 4 and 5.

Every moment sees the demand for this great Library increasing. Don't be too late. Fill in your Forms and post them at once!

Leaps with excitement

Save them suffering

Small tiger!

Kept off the copper

Smashed the happy home

Scared a burglar

Shouldn't be fed

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

● Voice this week
is raised especially about
Animals

For months I have noticed that an old horse that sometimes draws up under my window leaps with excitement whenever a soldier in khaki passes by.

I walked near to him the other day. The broad arrow burnt into him supplied the reason for his gallivanting behaviour.—H. S., Angel Street, Leeds.

My canary showed signs of acute distress. Then its leg fell off.

An expert I called in said this is not at all uncommon where rings are put on the very delicate legs of these birds. I write this in the hope that it will save these birds a lot of suffering.—E. Prescott, 1632, Pershore Road, Stirchley, Birmingham.

Are you people at home in England aware that your cats are of an astonishing size compared with the diminutive animals of this country?

We would regard some of the giant toms I saw in England recently as small tigers.—L. Payne, R.R.I., Coghlan, British Columbia, Canada.

Rats found a way into the powerhouse where I am employed, using the hole through which the mains supply cable enters.

We put copper plates charged at high voltage near the hole and covered them with flour—to find that the cunning little devils kept off the copper and ate their meal clinging to a pipe.—H. T. Goodchild, 88, Yoxall Road, Shirley, Birmingham.

A duck—I think it must have been a wild one—flew through my window during the recent fog and smashed up the happy home. It played havoc with the glassware, and injured itself so badly that killing it was the only humane course. And so we had duck and green peas in a general atmosphere resembling a Spanish town.—S. Basford, 39, Cowfields, Nantwich, Cheshire.

We got more and more horrified as our mongrel pup grew up. We had hoped for something big and noble, but it became small and ridiculous, as vain as could be of its distractingly tinny bark.

He gave us such a nerve-shattering, non-stop barking performance the other night that we sat up in bed and discussed his fate—only to find, in the morning, that he had frightened away the burglar who had been next door.—L. S., Liverpool 13.

There shouldn't be a bit of food for any animal in captivity while there is a single hungry child in the kingdom.—Mrs. E. Bendell, St. James' Street, South Petherton, Somerset.

False Witness

Are the busybodies who write to such authorities as the Post Office to report alleged petty offenders against the law ever proceeded against for causing public mischief when their information proves false?—Mr. T. R., Sheffield.

No. But we are told action would be considered if anyone persistently made such false reports against people.

Little Miss Importance

When my teacher asked the class for something of importance that didn't exist 100 years ago I said "Me," so she asked me what made me think I was important, and I told her that if I stay away the schoolboard man comes round, and when it's raining mother always says: "Don't go out, lamb; it will kill you. Let your father go."—Sylvia Millington, 137, Windleshaw Road, St. Helens.

There's nothing more important in the country, Sylvia, than you and your 7½ million school pals. Many grown-ups who begrudge spending money on you have got this fact to discover.

Money-Saver

My post-office tells me that readers who want to join in the "confab." on their own "Voice of the People" page need only put a halfpenny stamp on their envelopes.—E. B., 18, Mount Street, Lockwood, Huddersfield.

True, if envelope is unsealed, has "MS for Press" in top-left corner, and if everything in the letter is submitted for possible publication.

Smoky End

"West End" means one thing in most British cities—the best end, the residential part. Is it because the people who can pay higher rents like the rich, rolling sound of "West End"?—Mrs. C. Moore, 2, Mount Pleasant, Egham Hill, Egham, Surrey.

No. It is because our cities used to be smokier than to-day, and, taking the year as a whole, the East End always suffered most from grime-laden prevailing winds.

Blaming Christianity

Why doesn't JOHN BULL hammer into multitudinous thick skulls the fact that if every clergyman was a confirmed criminal and every church member a raving lunatic it would not affect, impair or injure the truth of the Christian religion?—H. J. Reynolds, 1, Central Buildings, Westminster, S.W.1.

Surely no sensible person offers criticism of a parson as criticism of a church, or criticism of a church as criticism of Christianity.

It Isn't Funny

May I, as a bandsman, deplore the fact that one of Britain's finest pieces of music—"Colonel Bogey"—is more and more being kept out of programmes because of the filthy significance given to the tune by so-called stage "funny" men?—H. S., Red Lion Street, Earby, via Colne.

The type of comedian who has been trying to raise a laugh for 25 years with a few bars of "Colonel Bogey" is the type that has almost killed the music-hall.

M.P.s' Pensions

M.P.s want a pension scheme. Very well, let it be arranged that every retired M.P. who has passed a certain age should be pensioned off at 10s. a week—or whatever the rate of pension being paid to widows and old people at any moment.

Then watch out for a fairer deal for hundreds of thousands of small pensioners who find the battle of life getting more and more beyond them.—Mrs. Hutcheson, 52, The Avenues, Norwich, Norfolk.

Trouble is that best friends of widows and the aged are M.P.s who are totally dependent on their political earnings. Worst opponents of increasing old-age and widows' pensions are M.P.s so rich that they want neither pay nor pensions for themselves.

Trespassers

How many of our fellow readers have to break the law to go to work? I do.

It is only by crossing the railway lines as a trespasser that local workers can reach their respective tin or steel works.—J. J., Briton Ferry.

Our enquiries locally show that at an inquest on a man killed at Briton Ferry when crossing the line to go to work, it was stated that these "trespassers" crossed at their own risk.

Baby's Voice

We really *will* have something to thank inventors for when they give us

a wireless set that tells us when the baby is crying upstairs, so that we don't have to listen-in with the door open.—Eileen Tristram, Twelfth House, Birchgate, Bucknall, Stoke-on-Trent.

Your radio dealer will tell you how to get this result with a microphone extension and would do the job for you.

Tax on Courage

For 2½ hours I and a fellow-miner worked underground to free two comrades from a heavy fall. But one was dead and the other terribly crushed.

Together we carried our injured pal to pit bottom, after which we were sent home sick and shaken—*to be docked the pay for half a shift for reaching home before time.*—N. L. Baerr, Abercarn, Mon.

Of the miners who tend their two thousand odd colleagues killed and 350,000 injured every year, many have similar complaints.

Boyhood Memories

Back from abroad after 40 years, I find our railway stations just the same as they were when I was a boy 60 years ago. You go from platform to platform over the same soot-encrusted bridges, through the same dilapidated tunnels.

The general air of neglect and discomfort survives unchanged.—D. C. Scott, 31, St. Andrews Road, Saffron Lane, Leicester.

And train speeds are very little improved.

Meaning Us . . .

My husband is a steward and I am a stewardess, so that we see a lot of the world.

But we have yet to find anything quainter than the diminutive boy who boards all the liners at Bombay, groaning under copies of your paper and chanting in his funny broken English: "Johnnie the Bull, Johnnie the Bull."—Mrs. Alec McHuley, 97, Brighton Street, Ibrox, Glasgow.

He'll be surprised when he opens this issue of "John Bull."

Sweet Authority

"Here he comes!" shouted the youngsters leaving the local elementary school.

And their stampede ended when they reached a policeman extending with brawny arm the bag of sweets he often buys for the children he sees across the road.—H. A. Coppack, 63, St. Peter's Road, Leicester.

Policeman often on duty outside Walworth (London) School offers small prizes for best road-crossing behaviour.

Sneak-Thieves

Meet the meanest of all thieves. They steal perambulators. Any number have been taken around Kensington recently, mine among them.

One observer claims to have seen one of them stolen by men who arrived in a big motor lorry.

I wish they could see some of the poorest mothers dragging round three children on shopping expeditions—a consequence of their wickedness.—Mrs. Violet Came, 3, Bevington Road, N. Kensington, W.10.

Police aware of existence of a gang which is operating in all the London suburbs and many provincial towns. They hope to lay them by the heels before long.

Have You Written?

AS a reader of JOHN BULL you are invited to contribute to this page. 10s. 6d. is paid for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. for a picture illustrating the story.

Mark envelope "Voice of the People," and address to JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And there are many other pages where your co-operation is welcomed—pages where you can help us to help you . . .

A. G. Gardiner ..... Page 15
Sir Wyndham Childs .... Page 19
Greatest of These— ..... Page 26
Human Documents ..... Page 28
True Stories ..... Page 36

If I had my Say.... by Oliver Baldwin

I'D GIVE HUMANITY—

The writer—who became the Viscount Corvedale when his father, the late Prime Minister, entered the House of Lords as Earl Baldwin of Bewdley—makes a striking appeal in this week's special JOHN BULL *"broadcast."*

MANKIND to-day is in great need of three things — peace, economic security, and something spiritual to live for, whether it be love or service for others.

This world does not seem able to give us these things.

We are given to blaming the world for this, but we shirk our responsibilities by doing so, since we should more rightly blame ourselves.

We do not use our world properly.

We can produce everything we need to give us peace and economic security, but we will not let it be properly distributed. We waste our produce and we waste our creative powers.

We do not bother to teach people how to live or what to live for. We teach the "team-spirit" to our children and the opposite to grown-ups. We encourage selfishness and greed.

We hate logic and despise intelligence, and our only real interests—at any rate in our part of the earth—are kicking and hitting balls about all over the place and going to the cinema to see how other folk tackle this business of living.

\+ + +

And then we have the effrontery to grumble at the way things go! If we only thought matters out we could easily determine what the forces are which stand in the way of world betterment.

Within twenty-four hours of the rise of Governments pledged to our new ideas, we could wipe the currency speculators out of existence, take over the credit and currency system of our respective countries, and start to use money for its proper purpose—the exchange of goods, instead of as a commodity to be bought and sold at a profit.

We could, within five years, reorganise our farming on a true co-operative basis and deal co-operatively and directly with the consumer, thereby making food cheaper and giving a better return to the producer.

But no, like sheep, we follow the loudest "baa"; like sheep we accept leadership from the most pushing; never hesitating to analyse, or question, or even think.

Our unhappiness, in nine cases out of ten, is caused by prejudices, and our joys are experienced too often at the expense of others. Throughout the world to-day uncertainty and distrust among nations are merely the reflection of our individual selves in relationship one to another.

Because we have lost faith in peace, therefore have our rulers. Because we allow hatreds to overwhelm our own natures those hatreds are translated into threats of war.

\+ + +

Peace, which is so bound up with economic security, can only be obtained by an international economic conference in which the countries will state in plain terms their economic needs.

If Germany wants raw materials from us in exchange for peace, she should have them.

If Italy needs room for expansion she should treat with Brazil, which is largely undeveloped.

If Russia wants finished cloth we English can exchange it for timber.

If Sweden wants engineering materials we can let her have them in exchange for electric power, brought by undersea cable.

All this should be done by direct State dealing —not as a means simply of enriching individual business men at the expense of the community.

Are we certain that in order to obtain peace

Peace

Plenty

Faith

in the world our attitude towards war is the right one?

Are we sure that in order to obtain economic security the present system of capitalist society is the best that can be organised?

Are we attaining that inward happiness which can only come with the freeing of the conscience and the beautifying of the soul?

I ask these questions because I know that if each of us answers the first two truthfully the third will answer itself.

Is it sanity that makes us acquiesce in a system of society based on a production of goods which can never be circulated, owing to the fact that our rulers will not allow sufficient money to be placed in the pockets of potential consumers?

Is it sanity that denies food and clothing to millions of people in India and Africa merely because they have not the money to pay for them, when at the same time the sole reason for the existence of money is to buy what is produced?

Is it sanity for millions to be in want when food is being burnt, fish flung back into the sea, cotton ploughed back into the land?

It is *not* sanity; it is sublime folly.

We have created a system of society which, of its very nature, must constantly produce war, revolution, hatred, law suits, internal strife, colossal waste.

We are taught, as a corollary to this system, to admire the man who has accumulated more of this money than his neighbour; the boxer who has knocked another fellow down so that he cannot get up; the gambler who has taken another's savings by clever "manipulation" of stocks and shares.

We do not have much time to enquire what sort of men these people are; what finer qualities they possess; whether their existence is helpful or harmful to the world in which we have to live.

To alter this we must start in all schools a new method of teaching—and it must be based on ethics.

It is no good teaching children that it is wrong to steal when we do not include gambling in foreign currencies and stocks and shares as the greatest form of theft.

It is no good teaching them that murder for gain is wrong when we give every encouragement to crime by the system of poverty and badly distributed wealth under which we live.

It is no use teaching children to read and learn unless we give them a purpose for both these attainments. They must be taught to read for knowledge as well as for interest, and to learn solely in order to help the world lift up its eyes once more.

\+ + +

The intense uncertainty of our economic life has other effects on our world. It militates against our having children.

We fear we shall not be able to support them, and we dread the thought that after expending nineteen years of love and care upon our boys they will be hurled into a war which will take them from us and leave a scar that will never heal.

When, therefore, we deny life to a future generation we nullify existence and make it a thing of little worth.

Maybe we are afraid of showing our children the mess we have made of our world; maybe we fear their reproaches.

If that is so, it is our consciences that should be stirred, and we should rouse ourselves and dispel these fears by our own acts of retribution.

Organised religion has ceased to give us comfort, but that is because the Churches are suffering from the same illnesses as we are. They, too, have lost faith, and hide that loss in the repetition of dogmas and the performance of ceremonies, which lead to the veiling of the teaching of their respective founders.

But I do not want this to be a broadcast of despair.

Rather, it should be a reminder against self-satisfaction and complacency, a spur which should urge a return to the use of our minds, which have become rusty from inaction, and prejudiced from lack of logical thinking.

The beauty of life can well be known by everybody, and it must not be kept from the multitude because of man-made economy, or sold at so much a peep for the benefit of any minority.

We have deserted our old gods, the gods of kindness and sympathy, for the gods of force and privilege.

\+ + +

We must take stock of ourselves before disaster overtakes us, wake up our minds and plant our feet firmly on the way to a saner world.

And how precisely can we do it? By realising what we are here for; by realising that our little time on earth must be used in making the world a better place for those who come after us.

This can be done only by altering our values; by ceasing to believe in might and wealth and domination, and by fixing our faith on service.

Let us endeavour to inaugurate a saner system of society—*"From each according to his ability—to each according to his need."*

Let us realise that by thought and will we *can* make things better and push behind us for ever those ghastly fears which are besetting us to-day—fear of the workhouse, fear of what our neighbour thinks, fear of war.

The moulding of this splendid new world is in our hands.

Watch out for next week's "broadcast" by another noted writer.

They amazed us all

Victor Grayson, brilliant politician and man of mystery

Proud of his grandchild and his rich uniforms — the ex-Crown Prince

At ninety-three, Mrs. Despard can still sway the crowds

Smiling hero of the war, Burgomaster Max of Brussels

ONE of the most notorious men of our times has been shot dead by a firing squad. His name was Jacob Peters.

The chances are that if you asked a dozen friends "Who was Jacob Peters?" none could give you a better answer than a blank look or a shake of the head.

Yet as chief of the Cheka, the secret police during the Bolshevik Terror of 1919-20, he gained a reputation for ruthlessness that horrified the world.

There was another reason for his ill-fame. He was believed to be Peter the Painter.

Does that title convey nothing to you? Have you forgotten London's fright in those far-off days of 1911, when timid mothers were terrified lest Peter should bomb their homes?

Recall the amazing scenes when Peter and his gang of anarchists, wanted for the murder of three policemen in Houndsditch, barricaded themselves in a house in Sidney Street and for five hours held out against a thousand police and soldiers. You may actually have seen, like the writer of this article, Mr. Winston Churchill directing operations in his capacity as Home Secretary, with snipers kneeling in the roadway a few yards beyond.

* * *

The anarchists, running short of ammunition, set fire to the house and perished in the flames rather than surrender, while the fire brigade ignored the military's orders to turn back and were prevented only by Churchill's intervention from dashing to the house regardless of bullets.

When the flames had subsided gangsters' bodies were found. But Peter the Painter had vanished.

Though no one knows whether he was really the Jacob Peters who became internationally famous after the war, and then sank back into obscurity, we may presume we have heard the last of him.

Peters has suffered the same fate to which he condemned thousands—he has been executed on a charge of plotting against Stalin.

Still living—but almost forgotten now—are many other men and women whose names were household words not long ago.

Walk round Clapham Common, in South London, on a week-day afternoon and you will see a little, elderly man looking after the children as they cross the roads on their way home from school.

With his white beard, his nautical, blue reefer jacket that is never covered by an overcoat even in the bitterest weather, his vigorous stride that belies his age, he is a picturesque figure.

Hard to recognise in this protector of children the "Man with the Red Flag." The man who was imprisoned on the trumped-up

Once a Cabinet Minister, *now a traffic-cop for schoolchildren. Who is he?*

charge of fomenting the riots on Bloody Sunday, 1887, after police had battered the perfectly orderly crowds who listened to his oratory in Trafalgar Square.

He is John Burns, M.P. for twenty-six years, and the first working-man to become a British Cabinet Minister.

As a lad he worked in a candle factory, and was so poor he was glad to act as a potboy on Sundays.

Once he was accused by a heckler of earning too much money!

John Burns retorted: "I'm a trade unionist. The trade union wage of a Cabinet Minister is £2,500. Would you have me a blackleg?"

Now he resists publishers' offers of a fortune for his reminiscences. He prefers to haunt bookshops to add to his library of 12,000 volumes—and to look after the children.

More than thirty years younger than Mr. Burns is a quiet, dignified woman who may often be seen among the crowds at the Paris races.

Usually she is unrecognised, but a generation ago her beauty was known to us all, and her adventures caused millions of hearts to miss a beat.

She jumped off high bridges, crashed aeroplanes, clung to the side of precipitous cliffs—gave us thrills every week.

Yes, you've guessed aright. This stately matron in the middle 'forties is Pearl White, heroine of the old film serials: "Exploits of Elaine," "Perils of Pauline," "The Clutching Hand," and many more.

Unlike present-day film stars, she really risked her life to amuse us. Three permanently injured vertebræ are her souvenir of the time when, bound hand and foot, she was being carried by an actor who fell down a staircase and threw her heavily on her back.

The odd thing, as she'll tell you, is that she did not earn big money until she ceased taking risks.

When the "Perils of Pauline" started in 1914, she was paid £35 a week. Within three years she was getting £1,000 a week for fifty-two weeks in the year, and provided with a "double" to play dangerous parts—to protect the company's investment!

A few months ago she returned to the United States for the first time in thirteen years. But only to look over her investments.

She has no ambition to return to the screen which brought her world fame, though sometimes you may find her in a wistful mood and hear her say: "I could be another Marie Dressler."

Maybe. But you can be sure she will go on living quietly in Paris, exercising her ten horses, watching the races, taking holidays in Egypt.

Let us move on to Germany for the next contrast. Very rarely a tall, thin, ugly fellow in the full dress uniform of the Death's Head Hussars may be seen joking with friends at a Berlin ball.

"The ex-Crown Prince," someone tells you.

Who could forget that long-nosed, monocled dandy, who became so familiar a feature of our pre-war newspapers and wartime cartoons?

Yet he is forgotten by most of the world. Few could tell you whether he lives in Germany or Holland. Well, after three years' exile, he is back in his palaces at Potsdam and Oels.

A very rich man who collects precious stones, he is in the middle fifties, and still boxes to keep his figure.

Though he professes friendship for Hitler, a few months ago Hitler ordered a close watch on his movements because of his meetings with Army officers.

Many of the old aristocracy secretly regard him as their leader. No longer, when he goes to Doorn, does he have to face his father's jealousy. The old man welcomes him affectionately.

Perhaps the ex-Kaiser, too, should be included among the world's forgotten celebrities. His death has been announced from time to time, and when a great man is falsely reported dead it is certain he has long ceased to occupy the minds of men.

* * *

The former All-Highest knows it. Visits from German friends become fewer. Almost his only visitors nowadays are Dutch nobles. He is so resigned to perpetual banishment that he is learning Dutch.

Moreover, his money bags have grown lighter. Though he scuttled into Holland with £900,000 and received £5,000,000 from the Prussian authorities for the property he left behind, allowances to friends and relatives have reduced his capital.

Every day he devotes the morning to log chopping and the afternoon to writing his memoirs—"the world forgetting, by the world forgot."

One of his victims whose fame abroad has diminished since 1918 is still well known and well loved in little Belgium. He is Adolphe Max, Burgomaster of Brussels.

All Britain admired the fearlessness of this bearded man with the ready smile and gentle voice. He issued the first of his famous proclamations the day before his city was invaded:—

"So long as I have liberty I will defend with all my strength the rights and dignities of my fellow-citizens. Come what may, hear the voice of your Burgomaster and put your trust in him. He will not betray it."

Then, with his secretary, he drove out to meet the advancing forces,

All Britain was combed—in vain—for Peter the Painter

Pearl White made hearts beat faster, for £52,000 a year!

Sir A. Whitten Brown, who made flying history

Wild West Shows are still profitable to Tom Mix

—but where are they now?

and ordered an astonished German officer to forward a demand to the Kaiser that his troops should avoid marching through Brussels. In vain.

Next day, a goose-stepping column in field-grey entered the city and halted before the City Hall. General von Jarotsky offered his hand to the Burgomaster.

"You are here as our enemy," said M. Max. "To shake your hand is not in accord with my sentiments of loyalty."

At an evening conference von Jarotsky slapped his revolver on the table.

With a flourish, M. Max whipped out his fountain-pen and laid it beside the weapon.

Once a Prussian officer entered his room, helmet on head. M. Max drove him out. On another occasion, noticing soldiers smoking at one of the windows of the Royal Palace, he told them that smoking was forbidden, and bade them put away their pipes and cigars. They obeyed.

Then, for resisting the war tax, he served four years' "honourable detention" in German fortresses. Eventually, in October, 1918, he escaped.

Writing his own passport on papers stolen from the police, he managed to reach Cologne. Recaptured, he was soon released owing to the end of hostilities.

Defied the Germans *and served four years as an honoured prisoner. Think of his name!*

What has he done since? He has continued to be a Liberal politician, for some time was Prime Minister, attacked slums, and is still Burgomaster of Brussels. Let us wish him well.

Next in our portrait gallery come two women who played spectacular parts in our history of a few decades ago. Would you recognise them now as the agitators who broke windows, fired letter-boxes and mansions?

Dame Christabel Pankhurst, graceful, witty, is to-day an evangelist who preaches the Second Advent.

How different a woman to the high-spirited girl who repeatedly went on hunger-strike in jail and suffered the horrors of forcible feeding!

Living peaceably in County Antrim is her famous ally, Mrs. Despard, a frail white-haired lady of ninety-three.

After the Suffragette movement she associated with the Sinn Feiners, and then with the Communists in England. Yet women of all political beliefs paid tribute to her last year when a Roll of Homage was presented to her, and the late Lilian Baylis, declaring that she would have given up the Old Vic. but for Mrs. Despard's encouragement, asked permission to kiss her feet.

* * *

Sometimes she emerges from her retirement to speak on behalf of Spain or against Nazi-ism. Despite her great age, she has more than a trace of the oratory with which she used to thrill the crowds.

"I cannot say whether my life has been successful or not," she affirms. "What I can say is that it has been a happy one and never a dull one."

But how dimly its incidents are remembered by the public!

Nor could many people tell you much about Claude Grahame-White, though his name is widely known and will always live in aviation.

First airman to hold an English proficiency certificate, first to carry air mail, he took part with Paulhan in the world's first cross-country air race in 1910, competing for the London-Manchester prize.

Four years later he won the Gordon-Bennett trophy with a speed of more than 60 m.p.h. To-day, when the speed record stands at 440 m.p.h., Mr. Grahame-White amuses himself with the leisurely sport of yachting.

Another man who once astounded the entire world now works quietly in a Swansea office. A serious, thin-featured, slow-speaking man in the early fifties.

He is Sir Arthur Whitten Brown, local manager of the Metropolitan Vickers Company.

But cast your mind back to June 14, 1919, when a big bomber took off from Newfoundland for the first crossing of the Atlantic. It was piloted by Capt. John Alcock, navigated by Lieut. Whitten Brown.

They flew through endless fog. There was neither sun nor moon to guide them. Their wireless set broke down, other instruments jammed, the 'plane became coated with ice.

Once, when the fog lifted for a few moments, they saw with horror that they were plunging down to the ocean, and righted the machine when only a few feet from the waves.

First Atlantic Conqueror. *Do you remember him?*

Sixteen hours after their start, it nose-dived again—into a Connemara bog. Wearily the two men climbed out.

All that Whitten Brown said to his partner was: "How's that for a fancy bit of navigating?"

Their instinct and courage had triumphed. The world rang with praises of them. Both were knighted; then, a year later, Alcock was killed in a crash.

It is six years now since his survivor last went up in an aeroplane. Brown's name is hardly ever mentioned in the newspapers. He is content with his office job, happy to be out of the limelight.

He even has to be reminded of the anniversary of his great flight.

Tom Mix runs a circus in America.

Five years ago he made his 370th and last picture after a long film career, which had brought him the amazing fortune of £1,500,000. Never a good actor, he was at least a good showman.

Witness how when a reception was given in his honour at a London hotel he startled the waiters by riding his famous horse Tony into the gilded dining-room and firing his pistol in the air.

Though Britain never hears of him nowadays, Tom goes on being a showman—and making money.

Even Jack Hobbs might find a place in our list, so little has been heard of him since his retirement.

Then there is silent, ascetic-looking Reginald McKenna. One-time Home Secretary, First Lord of the Admiralty, our Wartime Chancellor—he has now passed from the limelight of fame, though he is Chairman of the Midland Bank and a world authority on money matters.

Let us end with a mystery as deep as that of Peter the Painter. Where is Victor Grayson, ex-M.P., and one of the most remarkable young men of the century?

While preaching the gospel of revolutionary Socialism, he loved good wine, good cigars, expensive clothes. He would address working-class audiences in evening dress.

A great future was predicted for him. Then, after losing his seat in the 1910 election, he went to New Zealand—and oblivion.

He is believed to have been wounded in Passchaendale in 1917, and to have vanished again from a London hotel in 1921 after working as a journalist under an assumed name.

* * *

Ernest Hunter, his election agent and now political correspondent of the *Daily Herald*, was addressing a meeting outside Maidstone Prison in 1924 when a man approached Seymour Cocks, M.P., and described himself as Victor Grayson.

Mr. Hunter looked down and thought he recognised his old leader. But it was twilight, and he could not be sure.

Mr. Cocks (who did not know Grayson) talked with the stranger, and was impressed by him, but by the time Mr. Hunter stepped down the man had disappeared.

Nothing is known for certain. His body has not been claimed. He is not legally dead. He has simply become a legend.

One day, perhaps, he will be found—if alive he is still not more than fifty-five—and the newspapers will refresh our memories of yet another Forgotten Celebrity.

'10 MINUTES TO WAIT before the crowd arrives'

says

LEONORA CORBETT

'so— Mine's a Minor!'

Quality' still means something to cigarette smokers. They choose De Reszke Minors for a 10-minute smoke because, although inexpensive, they are not 'cheap.' Actually, they are made of the same tobacco and packed with the same care as much dearer cigarettes. And they last the *full* 10 minutes.

PLAIN, CORK OR RED-TIPPED

De Reszke MINORS

In tins: **30** *for* **1/-** * **60** *for* **2/-** * *In boxes:* **15** *for* **6d.** * **30** *for* **1/-**

J. Millhoff & Co. Ltd., No. 1 Piccadilly, W.1 *Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd*

FOR THAT LEISURED ¼ HOUR — DE RESZKE MAJORS. 20 FOR 1/-

OPEN LETTERS

Sir FARQUHAR BUZZARD,
Physician-in-Ordinary to the King

DEAR SIR FARQUHAR,—

Accept my fervent thanks for so boldly exposing and denouncing the flapdoodle that accompanies every stage of the Government's Physical-Training-for-All Campaign.

Many doctors have vigorously demonstrated their approval of my condemnation from the beginning, but none more eminent—or more forcibly—than yourself.

* * *

As you agree, physical exercise cannot possibly counteract the effects of strain and worry among the legion of men and women who are harassed by fear of losing their jobs and by the ever-mounting cost of living.

And what proportion of people, under present conditions, can be fresh enough at the end of a working day to enjoy and benefit from physical culture drill? Very small.

The biggest social service organisations give the best testimony to the fatuity of it all.

They declare decisively that much of the "keep fit" work they have already tried to perform for those unfit through lack of work and food does far more harm than good.

* * *

Only the other day the people behind the scheme innocently made themselves look foolish by their announcement of what is called the first big practical step forward.

It was the appointment of a coach to teach the people how to row and scull!

What fantasy! The first fruits of an initial expenditure of £2,500,000!

How much better that money would be spent on assuring the fitness of the next generation—by feeding boys and girls at school and keeping them out of the mills and pits until their little bodies are developed.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. A. P. CURTIS,
Chairman, Billericay Bench

DEAR SIR,—Often I have urged justices to take no part in judicial proceedings which embarrass them or with which they feel they are incompetent to deal.

Nevertheless, I think you have gone too far in giving up the chairmanship of a matrimonial court because you are a bachelor and suppose that it might be believed, therefore, that you could not understand marital disharmony.

Your decision does more credit to your heart than your head.—JOHN BULL.

Lord ASHFIELD,
Chairman, London Transport Board

MY LORD,—On the same day that the Government has to confess still another tragic increase in the number of workless, you quietly announce how you propose to stave off depression in the interests under your control.

By spending not less than £10,000,000 on new works during 1938, notwithstanding the grave and complex problems which confront your Board.

Splendid!

And what an example to the Chamberlain Cabinet, which callously ignores mounting unemployment while housing, roads development and other public services clamour for the men and money that are available, and would, if used, save the country from another economic crisis.—JOHN BULL.

Sir F. FETHERSTON-GODLEY,
Chairman, British Legion

DEAR SIR FRANCIS,—Most certainly the British Legion has not exaggerated in reporting to the Prime Minister the worsening plight of disabled ex-Service men who are driven to become dependant on public charity.

You have preferred to be temperate in compiling the report.

I would have used far fiercer language. Nothing sorrows and angers me so greatly as the betrayal and helplessness of these men.

Sir Farquhar Buzzard boldly denounces the flapdoodle of the Government's Physical Training Campaign

My solace has been my success in obtaining justice for so many of those who have come to me for aid.

I thank you specially for endorsing my demand that no longer must paupers be made of the multitude of men who are only now being stricken as a result of war service and who are denied the right of pension.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Major G. C. TRYON,
Postmaster-General

SIR,—Wireless listeners seem at last to have a grievance which cannot be discounted.

It is intended that the cost of the new foreign radio service as a counter to Italian broadcasts, and the contemplated extension of it, will be met wholly from the revenue from British licence-holders.

When it is recalled that so recently you grudged the money necessary for television development, this exaction from listeners seems more extraordinary.

On their behalf, I demand that it be made a Foreign Office charge.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. OLIVER STANLEY,
President, Board of Trade

SIR,—Twice in the past week it has been announced on the Berlin radio that a great opportunity awaits German industrialists to start operations in this country.

The hint is given particularly to exploit the plans of the British Government to create new manufacturing centres on the ruins of the distressed areas. "Transfer plant to Britain," is the message, "and so avoid high Customs tariffs."

Herr Hitler's principal newspaper repeats the strange appeal.

What do you know about this? Is it only kite-flying? Or has the Cabinet made up its mind to give facilities to alien enterprise because of its own default in dealing with unemployment?

Let us have the truth quickly.—JOHN BULL.

Lord HEWART,
Lord Chief Justice

MY LORD,—With the commencement of the Hilary Law Term this week, you complete fifteen years of service as Lord Chief Justice of England—a record occupancy of the office.

And one as distinguished by performance as by length.

Sustained mental effort and concentration on one's job, you believe, is the secret of prolonged life and vigour.

You should know. From practice, none better.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. JACK JARMAN,
Pembrey, Carmarthenshire

DEAR MR. JARMAN,—Congratulations on your remarkable escape from a fire the other morning at a petrol filling station where you were asleep.

Severely burned and injured, you ran a quarter of a mile to a telephone to summon the fire brigade from Llanelly, five miles away.

But the police of that town had, first, to communicate with an officer in your locality, who had to go out to verify that a fire really was in progress. Then he had to telephone back to Llanelly confirming the fact. At last the brigade was dispatched

Fortunately, while this fantastic business was going on, the wind turned and the district was miraculously saved from disaster threatened by explosion of the petrol tanks.

Most of the rural fire-fighting services are governed by idiotic rules. But Carmarthenshire must have the palm.—JOHN BULL.

Sir ARTHUR MACNALTY,
Chief M.O., Board of Education

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—There appears to be much concern among you and your staff regarding the value of the information given to the public about the health of school children.

You are baffled to understand why in some areas physical deterioration is shown as being almost negligible, while in others it preponderates.

I can tell you. The disparity arises because no two school doctors seem to use the same methods of fixing standards

That is why the full truth about the terrible effects of under-nourishment is still unknown.—JOHN BULL.

Sir WALTER WOMERSLEY, M.P.,
Grimsby

DEAR SIR,—Can you exert still more vigorous efforts on behalf of the great numbers of share fishermen who are facing starvation in Grimsby, Hull and the other trawling ports in consequence of unemployment?

Their number has been doubled in the last week or two because the fishing vessel owners have decided to lay up still more of their fleets until legislation is forthcoming to save the great industry.

Referring to their war service, Admirals Jellicoe and Beatty once said that these men were deserving of the greatest consideration by their country.

Now is the time for it to come to their aid.—JOHN BULL.

Sir PERCY BUCK,
King Edward Music Professor, University of London

DEAR SIR PERCY,—Unostentatiously you have been making a tour of council schools to observe the standard of musical talent among children from working-class homes.

You tell me it is so extraordinarily high that, if Eton, Harrow, Winchester and other big public schools were all put together, they could not produce anything to equal it.

Then you add that you are very surprised.

Why?—JOHN BULL.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

Babes among the by-laws

HERE is something that affects every man, woman and child. Another official committee has been appointed. This time, a good one that JOHN BULL has demanded in season and out.

Its job will be to review the highway laws and simplify them wherever possible. That should mean fewer of the needless deaths and horrible accidents which have turned Britain's roads into a battlefield. No need to emphasise its importance.

At present, lots of accidents happen just because there are scores of highway laws and regulations—many of them contradicting each other—which only lawyers can understand.

There are so many traffic signs that they look like some monstrous, pantomime forest, with road-users as the Babes in the Wood.

Often the motorist or cyclist does not know which to obey. Result—a smash.

Lord Amulree and his fellow-members of the committee will have a tedious task. But let them clear up the muddle of the highways, make the road laws simple and—above all—the same for every city, town and rural district, and they will do more to reduce the daily casualties than the bright young experimenters of the Ministry of Transport.

Lost in the Wood!

LEG ULCERS AND SKIN DISEASES ENDED

Why do you suffer so long?

HUNDREDS of sufferers from Leg Troubles and Skin Diseases are being cured by the National Infirmary at Manchester. The Treatment is available to you. If you suffer from a Bad Leg or Skin Disease or if you have a Relative or Friend who suffers and needs help, the National Infirmary will send you full particulars of the Tremol System of Treatment.

GOOD NEWS FOR YOU

Do not lose heart even if you have suffered for years. Your trouble is not hopeless because ointments, tablets and plasters and other so-called remedies have failed, after years of trial, to end your suffering. These things fail because they are not suited to your needs.

It does not matter how long you have suffered, the National Infirmary Treatment cures in long-standing cases and in those of shorter duration. Every symptom and underlying cause of your leg trouble is treated to bring about a speedy cure. Long-standing troubles that have caused years of agony have been cured in a few weeks by the National Infirmary. Just as others have been cured, so can you. Don't despair even if you have suffered half a lifetime. Send in for full particulars of the Treatment at once. You can have them without any obligation.

POWERFUL BLOOD TREATMENT THAT CURES

Blood treatment specially prescribed and compounded for you by the National Infirmary, rapidly expels impurities, promotes good circulation, relieves congestion, kills inward pains and restores health to every diseased tissue. With this great vitalizing power of the internal blood treatment, every nerve, every vein, every gland and every cell tissue gains new health and strength. Your leg is healed, your skin made well. Your general bodily health built up. You have new vigour, new health, more energy, and greater pleasure in life.

This Treatment specially prepared for you quickly clears ulcers, eczema, psoriasis, skin eruptions. Morbid matter and blood impurities come away. Re-infection of the blood, or poisoning of the tissues, is stopped. Healthy skin forms free from scale or scab, pain passes away, itchiness stops, smarting ceases and you get about in comfort all the time your trouble is being cured.

Here is the health opportunity you cannot afford to miss. These splendid cures are obtained daily by the National Infirmary Treatment. To have these grand health benefits you must, without delay, fill in your coupon for the free Medical Book and advice.

THE CAUSE OF ULCERS —AND THE CURE

Ulcers often start from a knock or a scratch. The hurt, instead of healing, becomes inflamed and painful. Pus forms which poisons skin and connective tissue, which quickly become unhealthy and break down. The wound gets bigger, more inflamed, and more painful. Often the pain is like a knife or hot needles in the leg. Sufferers do not know what is best to do; resting does not give any relief—sleep is impossible. Ordinary remedies are useless. Stock ointments are simply a waste of time and money. To cure these painful, inflamed traumatic ulcers, proper individual treatment is a necessity.

With Varicose veins in the leg ulcers frequently break out without any injury at all. A small black speck appears on the skin. It is a small clot of unhealthy blood thrown out by the capillary veins. As the clot comes away, a hole, only the size of a pin-head, is left in the skin. It is not to be ignored as a trifling matter. If neglected that small wound will rapidly become the size of a two-shilling piece or even the size of the hand. These blood clots show unhealthy blood, weak veins, bad circulation, congested tissues, all of which prevent normal healing from taking place. One preparation cannot heal all these different disease conditions. Thorough Treatment to clear the blood, restore the veins, improve the circulation, and disperse the congestion is what you need. Write to the National Infirmary at once, and have the Book without delay.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ECZEMA?

This is the most common disease of the skin. Any part may be affected and the trouble may arise in many ways. Blood impurities, Insect bites, Germ infection, Food poisoning, Over-heated blood, Long-standing Varicose Veins, Mental worry and shock are some of the causes of this distressing skin disease. Drugs—as with chemical workers, Starch—as with bakers, Soaps—as with laundry workers, Plants—as with gardeners, irritate sensitive skins and also set up an Eczema condition. At the onset the skin becomes red, inflamed, congested and terribly itchy. Fluid escapes through the pores, dries and forms scales, which then again block up the pores. More fluid accumulates under dead scales, and there is more inflammation and more itchiness. If you suffer you feel you could "tear the skin to pieces" to get relief. But at what a terrible cost. You know you must not scratch, but to have the itchiness and irritation and leave it alone is more than you can bear. You can be rid of this distress. Your relief is here at hand. Send for full particulars of the National Infirmary's Treatment.

IF YOU SUFFER FROM

Leg Psoriasis

PSORIASIS you must attack the trouble at once. This stubborn disease quickly becomes rooted in the system. Large disfiguring patches of redness and scales break out and cause great distress. Those white thin scales on the red patches get thicker, encrusted and yellow. Soon the trouble is chronic and you may suffer for years. A splendid treatment has been evolved for this distressing malady of Psoriasis. This Treatment is giving unbounded satisfaction to hundreds of present and former sufferers. The results are indeed most gratifying. Many stubborn cases which have defied all efforts for years have yielded to Tremol Treatment, and a healthy skin has been obtained by the sufferer from its use.

This powerful treatment, specially prescribed for you, clears the scalp of unsightly scale and scurf and pimples; clears the skin of scale and redness. The Psoriasis spots and patches fade away and a new, clean, healthy skin is obtained. The treatment is easy to use and is applied in the privacy of your own home. Send for full particulars of this excellent treatment without delay.

VARICOSE VEINS AND PAINFUL LEGS

The dangers from Varicose Veins are Phlebitis, Varicose Ulcers, Thrombosis, Eczema, Rupture of the Vein Walls and Hæmorrhage.

Perhaps you have a constant heaviness and aching in your legs. Sometimes actual pain is experienced and the legs feel tired and uncomfortable. These symptoms show that your legs require thorough and proper treatment now. Your leg trouble arises from faulty blood circulation. Under Tremol Treatment the vein walls become toned up and strengthened, the blood circulation is improved, venous congestion passes away and such symptoms of varicosity as dull aching pain, tiredness, heaviness of the legs, varicose swelling are relieved and cured. *Get the free Illustrated Book now. Fill in the Coupon to-day, and send it to-day to the National Infirmary, Gt. Clowes Street, Manchester.*

If you suffer you should have advice from the infirmary at once.

Plate A.—Ulcer caused by a knock. Swelling occurs at the back of the leg leading to sluggish blood circulation and congestion. Ulcer is on the track of a large vein and there is great internal blood pressure. Treatment to relieve the blood pressure, promote good circulation and a healthy condition of the blood required. If you have the same leg trouble you too can be cured. Send for the book and learn how.

Plate B.—Varicose Veins, Eczema and Ulcer, Due to Weak Veins, Poor Blood and Congestion of Tissue. The dark patch shown on the plate is usually brown or purple in colour. Black spots appear on the skin. These are small clots of unhealthy blood thrown out from the capillary veins. The leg feels heavy and is easily tired. The blood does not circulate freely to the ulcer unless proper and thorough Treatment is applied. Under the National Infirmary Treatments hundreds of serious leg ulcers as shown have been soundly and permanently cured. You cannot afford to neglect your opportunity now. Write for the Book.

Plate A. Plate B.

Leg troubles yield to the National Infirmary Treatment

Fill in Coupon for Free Medical Book.

VALUABLE MEDICAL BOOK — FREE

This book has been written to help you. A free copy and full particulars of the Treatment will be sent to you by the National Infirmary.

FILL IN YOUR COUPON NOW.

In this valuable medical book, specially written by Experts, the causes of leg troubles and skin diseases are clearly explained in a plain, straightforward way. There are no confusing and hard-to-understand technical terms. You will learn why you have a bad leg and how skin diseases arise. The book is interesting and useful. It is written specially for those with leg troubles and skin complaints and contains valuable information and sound advice and help. It tells how to have the National Infirmary advice, how to obtain the National Infirmary Treatment, how the Treatment is applied, how it is carried out at home, and tells you how leg and skin troubles are cured. Remember, the book will cost you nothing.

THIS BOOK GIVES VITAL FACTS ON

- **Blood and its circulation.**
- **How ulcers form.**
- **How ulcers heal.**
- **How to know a genuine cure.**
- **False Healing and True Healing.**
- **What to get for your leg.**
- **Effects of long standing.**
- **Why rest does not cure.**
- **How to kill pain.**
- **How to know when your leg is cured, etc., etc.**

Do not fail to send for your copy to-day. Only a limited edition of the book is to be distributed free. The books are for sufferers only. If you suffer or if you know of others who suffer, a copy of the book will be sent to you. All you have to do is to fill in the coupon and post it to

The National Infirmary, Ward B.L., Gt. Clowes St., Broughton, MANCHESTER.

You will then receive the Book and all particulars of the Treatment by return of post.

FREE BOOK COUPON

THE NATIONAL INFIRMARY,
Ward B.L.,
Great Clowes Street, Broughton, MANCHESTER.

Please send your valuable medical book and full particulars of the Treatment free of charge.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

STATE COMPLAINT .....

National College of Health, Ltd.

"What do you think of foreign propaganda broadcasts?" readers ask . . .

A. G. Gardiner

replies in no uncertain terms with his views on the

Invisible Poison Menace

—and the antidote

Italian lies will be nailed to the counter by the new B.B.C. broadcasts to the Arabs

FIRST comment on the new radio policy of the B.B.C. that suggests itself is that it ought to have begun long ago.

For years past attention has been drawn in these columns to the poison gas which the dictatorships have discharged over the whole world and to the failure of this country to put up a barrage of truth against it.

Stalin, Hitler and Mussolini have between them appropriated the air for the world-wide dissemination of their respective creeds and ambitions. They have not confined their broadcasts to their own tongues and their own people.

Secure, by their control of the Press and every vehicle of information, against their own countries knowing anything they did not wish them to know, they have concentrated on foreign propaganda designed to spread their gospel and their influence abroad.

In spite of the plain fact that the main purpose of this propaganda has been to exalt the dictatorships and discredit the democracies—especially the British Empire—not a murmur has gone out of this country to combat the slanders and mendacities that have flooded the earth daily for years.

★ ★ ★

While the dictators have been talking to the world in a score of tongues, we have rigorously confined our broadcasts to our own tongue and our own peoples.

We can all respect the motive which led to this reserve. Nothing is less desirable than that the nations should be engaged in slinging mud at one another every day of the week over the whole earth.

But we ought not to bury our heads in the sand and let the deviltries of the world have the field to themselves. They have had it so far. Happily, they are not to have it any longer.

The matter has been brought to a head by the malignities of Mussolini, who has out-distanced all his rivals by the venom of his attacks on this country. Again and again protests have been made at Rome on this subject. They have been treated with contempt. Mussolini has stopped at no slander or lie that would gibbet us in the eyes of the world.

★ ★ ★

Lieut.-Commander Fletcher, in the terrific indictment which he launched against Mussolini in the House of Commons last month, made a shattering exposure of this campaign of blackguardism. He quoted instructions sent by Mussolini to Italian journalists in London. For example:

"*Stress any unfortunate incident that may happen during the Coronation.*"

"*Insist on the eventuality of Eden's leaving the Foreign Office.*"

"*Have sent from London news of Eden's dismissal.*"

No lie is too wild to be broadcast on the air. When an attempt is made on the life of the Portuguese President, Italy tells the world that it is the work of the British Secret Service, and every day some new proof of the degeneracy and baseness of the British people is wafted on the air from pole to pole—not in Italian only, but in a dozen different languages, each broadcast being carefully adapted to the credulity of the people listening.

If this poison gas was reserved for the Italians only it would not much matter. The Italians must stew in their own juice until they can deliver themselves from their Al Capone.

But it is not so reserved. We all know to-day how much of our troubles in Palestine is the work of Mussolini. The Italian wireless station at Bari incites the Arabs in Palestine against the British oppressor and promises the aid of Italy in a war of liberation.

All along the Mediterranean littoral and in the Persian Gulf there is a daily refrain of British terrorism, rapacity, cruelty and degeneracy. The Moslems in Arabia, in Egypt and all through North Africa are taught to believe that Britain is done for and that Mussolini is the destined deliverer. There is nothing to fear.

"*The Empire of the English is decadent.*"

"*The British Fleet is a museum piece.*"

"*Mr. Eden is a clown in the hands of Freemasons.*"

This is the kind of malignant nonsense that is heard daily in every bazaar and café from the Punjab to Basra and from Basra to Cairo, and from Cairo to Tangier.

Its purpose is to turn the Moslem world against us and so help in the accomplishment of Mussolini's scheme for converting the Mediterranean into an Italian lake.

And while this monstrous campaign of hate and calumny has been going on we have sat with folded hands, doling out our daily programmes for the English fireside and wholly indifferent to the vast conspiracy against the British Empire that is afoot from the Mediterranean to the Sea of Japan.

Now at last this infamous traffic in lies is to be dealt with. A beginning has been made with the Arab world, which is henceforth to have a British corrective in its own tongue to the slanders of Mussolini.

We cannot, of course, and should not, employ the brigand's own weapons. We are not going to meet hate with hate, nor calumny with calumny. We shall not malign the Italians nor deify the British.

★ ★ ★

But we shall provide a mask of truth against the poison gas.

We shall give the Arabs the plain, unadulterated facts, and with them we shall hope to nail the Italian lies to the counter.

We may not succeed. Mussolini has had a long start, and the idea that Britain is "down and out" may be ineradicable in the Arab world—ineradicable, that is, until something surprising happens, as it happened in 1914 to the Germans, who had been fed on the same illusion that the English were moribund and that their system would topple over before the onset of a more virile people.

But we shall know that our case is not going by default. And I have sufficient faith in plain facts to believe that in the long run they will conquer the most cold and calculated lies.

At the least this barrage of truth cannot fail to be beneficial in its effect on Mussolini's broadcasts.

The grosser slanders will have to be toned down considerably in view of the fact that they will be nailed to the counter next day.

Nor is there much reason to fear that the British broadcast will be effectively "jammed."

That is a game that two can play, and Mussolini knows the resources of Daventry as well as we do.

But this is only the beginning. Mussolini's operations are not confined to the Arab world, though they are most immediately menacing there.

He is as active in South America as he is in Palestine, not only with his poisoned broadcasts, but with his literature and his subsidies.

No time must be lost in countering the Italian (and the German) propaganda in the Spanish and Portuguese tongues, which are the next field to which the now awakened B.B.C. will address itself.

And there remains a still further task. No one who follows our wireless is unfamiliar with the Italian broadcast in English. It is not the stuff which the Arab or the Brazilian gets. That would defeat itself.

★ ★ ★

It is nicely tempered to the fact that we have a free Press and know the truth. It does not tell us, for example, of those awful happenings at the Coronation. It only suggests lies and conceals truths.

Our plain duty is to do for the Italians what they are doing for us. We must broadcast to them in their own tongue. We must tell them the facts of the world as they are and as they are not allowed to know them. That will give Mussolini something to think about.

Now write and tell the Editor of any topic you would like Mr. Gardiner to discuss on this page

Reader Jackson of Sheffield writes: *This year I have decided to cut out fifty-three things—worry, and the fifty-two weekly features entitled "The Human Machine"*

The Human Machine

BRAINLESS EYES

THERE are people who dispute the truth of the saying that "seeing is believing": but they are wrong. Seeing is believing, as long as you are sure that you really see. What is dangerous is to believe what you only think you see. In other words, you can believe what you see as long as you observe as well as see: for true seeing is a combination of vision and brain.

There was a famous old Professor of Psychology who rubbed this truth into his students in no uncertain fashion. Finishing a lecture on "Observation," he said, placing a jar on his desk: "We will now demonstrate theory by practice. Will you come up to the desk one by one, and do exactly as I do?"

He dipped a finger in the jar and stuck it in his mouth. Each student came up and did likewise—and each experienced the most appalling taste he had ever encountered.

When the last student had returned to his seat, and the Professor was confronting a sea of wry faces, he said sadly: "Gentlemen, you are now in a position to appreciate that seeing is not necessarily believing. If you had observed what I did instead of merely seeing it, you would have noticed that the finger I placed in the jar was not the one I put in my mouth!"

The power of accurate observation is not a miraculous gift given to a chosen few. It is the common property of all who take the trouble to reinforce their eyes with their brain.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 120 asstd. articles 10/-. 48 cups, scrs., 4/-. Glass & Hardware. Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free. Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

FOX BROS. for SMALLWARES. Flashlamps, Toilet Goods, Hosiery, etc. Keen Wholesale Price List Free. 36B Thomas St., Manchester, 4.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

EASY MONEY CAN BE EARNED SELLING DRAPERY TO YOUR FRIENDS, ETC. Fully illustrated wholesale catalogues on receipt of a postcard.—ARCHERS, Castle Gate, Nottingham.

SMALL Traders, apply for free 150-page catlg. of up-to-the-minute lines. — L. Frankenburg, Ltd., 37, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE EASY MONEY? 5/- in every £ paid on orders, cash or credit, from our famous Watch and Jewellery Catlg. Spare-time agents wtd.—Anglo-Swiss Products, Dept. J.B.A., 18, Regent St., LONDON S.W.1.

SPARE-TIME ORGANISERS WANTED FOR 1/- WEEKLY CLUBS.—Furniture, Clothing, Hardware, Household Goods, etc. Good Comm. —no outlay. FREE Bonus Voucher to every Organiser. Giant Art Cat. & Details sent free. —Samuel Driver, Ltd. Marshall St., Leeds, 11.

AGENTS WANTED in EVERY TOWN for "DOX" Self-polishing Cloths.—Write, DOX, 8, Rockley Road, LONDON, W.14.

BEST Money-Maker for Agents. No samples or goods to carry. Liberal commission and cash prizes for you and your customer. For details see advertisement of Soccer King on page 3.

EMPLOYMENT.

VACANCIES OCCUR for thirty men aged 18-23 in the Post Office Eng. Dept. Experience is not required, but applicants must be willing to study technical subjects. Commencing pay £3 13s., rising to £7 per week and upwards, with pension. This is the final offer of entry under the easier conditions. For full particulars apply B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17 Stratford Place, LONDON W.1.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1938 (FREE).—Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602) 356 Oxford Street, London, W.1.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects with pension. No experience required. For FREE details of vacancies, etc., apply C. C. (Dept. 472), 335, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES (both sexes—no experience). For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, age limits, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 531) 356, Oxford Street, London W.1.

THE BRITISH ARMY.
Vacancies exist in all branches. Good pay, food, clothing and accommodation free. Opportunities for education, physical training and sport. Liberal holidays on full pay. — Apply any Army Recruiting Office, address obtainable at Post Offices and Employment Exchanges.

A GREAT Guide to Careers — FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce, Industry, Accountancy, Secretaryship, and the Public Services. Write to-day
THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY,
649, BUSH HOUSE, LONDON, W.C.2

DRAUGHTSMEN. — Numerous vacancies in Engineering, Building, G.P.O., etc., for men age 17-40. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc., FREE on application to N.I.E. (Dept. 363), Staple Inn Buildings, LONDON, W.C.1.

SALES VACANCIES.—Every year 4,000 new men are required. You can qualify by interesting home study to receive introductions to SALARIED POSITIONS. Send to-day for free book, "Salesmanship," to Dept. 19, Wallace Attwood College, Victoria House Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men, aged 19-21. Commencing pay £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 601) 356, Oxford Street, LONDON W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60 Buttolph & Dickson, 222, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

RETAILERS.—Local trade is limited, so why not sell by post? — the modern method of Trading? Advertise bargain line in *John Bull's* famous "Shop Window" and reach millions of buyers all over the country. One advertiser recently reported that from a single advertisement he had received over 500 orders for a 10/- article. A mail order department has turned many a local business into a national one. Why not yours? Start small, grow big. Apply on business letterhead for particulars and details of free advertisement writing service for shopkeepers and small traders. Address: Manager Ideas and Sales Development Dept., *John Bull*, Room 23, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE
10s. per line.
A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Wednesday, 8 days before publication.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 3d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS. Balloons, Hats, Novelties, Decorations. Send for free bargain list.—"Uneedus," 10/12, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

DANCE NOVELTIES & ADVERT. BALLOONS LIST FREE. — NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, Dept (J.B.), 228, MILE END RD., LONDON, E.1.

TWO Big Bargains for Men. Wear a Jerkin and keep out the cold. A good Jerkin usually costs 8s. 6d., but you can get one for 3s. 11d. by sending to Barnes Stores. The same firm are offering strong Whipcord Trousers for 4s. 9d. See advertisement in *John Bull's* "Shop Window," page 3.

It ought to be *STAMPED* on the frying pan

The Reasons why MEAT NEEDS MUSTARD

1 **MUSTARD EXCITES APPETITE.** The fresh tang of Mustard on the palate makes your mouth water. It sets the salivary juices in action and the first stage of digestion is started at once. All later stages of digestion depend on this.

2 **MUSTARD SIMPLIFIES DIGESTION.** By breaking down rich, indigestible fats and breaking up the long fibres of lean, Mustard makes the task of digestion much simpler.

3 **MUSTARD QUICKENS DIGESTION.** Mustard stimulates the digestive juices of the system. The more generous the supply of these juices, the quicker and more complete is your proper digestion of food.

Mustard means Colman's all over the world

WALLPAPERS FROM 2½d. ROLL. Patterns of BRITAIN'S BEST VALUE. Post Free.—BRUCE & HALL (DEPT. J.B.) SOUTH SHIELDS.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances—Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks. — List J.B.1715 free.—Dudley's, 481, Holloway Rd., N.7.

SECTIONAL BUILDINGS.—Prices down and low easy terms. Garden Sheds, Greenhouses, Garages. Write for Free List.—C. Albert & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 167, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

TYPEWRITER MARKET NEWS
Purchasers will SAVE POUNDS by having our TYPEWRITER MARKET NEWS, giving lowest market prices of all machines.—Write, UNITED TYPEWRITER & SUPPLY CO., LTD., 70, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Mus. 6131-2.

FREE Furnishing Sale Catalogue.—Fill in the coupon on p. 29, or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to JAY'S FURNISHING STORES, 162, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C.1, for free Catalogue full of bargains of furniture, pianos, etc.

BABY CLOTHES.—EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Home and Welfare centres. 18-garment Layette with full-size Shawl, 20/-; or Superior Nursing Home Set, 42/-, including flannels, woollies, Silk Robes and Handsome Shawl. Send 2/- for pcl. on appro. (Cash or Terms.)—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

SPECIAL January offer! A famous Benson Watch sent to you for your free personal inspection before you pay a penny. Don't overlook this special offer on page 27. Fill in the coupon at once for full details and free pocket watch catalogue. Hurry before it's too late. After inspection you can get the solid silver watch illustrated for a first payment of only 3/- with order.

A Free razor blade. Test the excellence of a Stead Razor Blade by writing for a free blade and wallet to J. Stead & Co., Ltd., Manor Works, Sheffield, 3. Be sure to mention *John Bull* when writing. See page 33.

POULTRY-KEEPING.

MAKING POULTRY PAY. — Cash in on Poultry Profit by getting the "Feathered World" Year Book, 1937. All problems are dealt with in a practical, to-the-point manner. Over 300 pages and 80 illustrations in photogravure. All you need do is to send 2/6 to the "FEATHERED WORLD," Dept. J.B.2, 9, Arundel Street, LONDON, W.C.2.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1938 SEED CATALOGUE, 144 pages, 253 photographs, 6 colour plates. Free to all readers mentioning *John Bull*.—Dobbie & Co., Ltd., Edinburgh, 7.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS. Drums and Access. Trumpets, Guitars. 1d. p.c. brings new 1938 68-p. cat. free. Easiest terms. Part Exchanges.—J. B. Raymond Co., 8, Lawrence Pountney Hill, E.C.4.

WANTED.—Modern Radio Sets, R'grams bought for cash. Bring or 'phone EUS. 2310. —University Radio, 82, Hampstead Rd., N.W.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (Sdm), 80 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

WORMS CURED. — Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive cure for removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Cedner, Derby.

GREY HAIR AND PREMATURE BALDNESS can hamper you. Don't let Hair troubles let you down. HAIRLO restores strength and colour to thinning, greying Hair, arrests Dandruff and promotes growth. Definitely a Tonic. Not a Dye. Post free, 2/6.—CROME CO., LR. FOWNES STREET, DUBLIN.

TEST it free. Write to-day for a generous free sample of Hinkesman's Asthma Reliever. Used when required, Hinkesman's soothes and immediately promotes healthy breathing.—Write at once, mentioning *John Bull*, to Hinkesman & Forrest, Ltd., Carluke, Scotland. See page 29.

IF you are run down, nothing is more effective to restore you to full vigorous health than Hall's Wine. It sends a living tide of pure, rich blood through your arteries to strengthen, nourish and purify every organ. Hall's Wine is an excellent tonic that brings quick, lasting recovery from colds, coughs, influenza, bronchitis and all winter ills. You can get it from all wine merchants, licensed grocers and chemists. See page 18.

IF you suffer with influenza, colds or fevers, send for a free copy of "Everybody's Doctor" to Alfred Pennings, Cowes, Isle of Wight. Mention *John Bull* when writing. See page 18.

MEN!—Preserve your health and fitness by wearing a Spencer Supporting Belt. — Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for free Booklet and further particulars. See advt. on p. 34.

IF you endure the agonies of asthma and bronchitis, learn how instant relief can be yours by filling in the coupon in the Potter & Clarke announcement on page 35 for a free copy of a special booklet, "Are You Asthmatic?" No obligation is incurred.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE Cash Prizes. £35 in prizes are offered by the proprietors of Diploma Cheese for the best last line to the Limerick on page 27. Read the conditions carefully and send in your entry now. Don't delay—you may forget.

FREE sample tube of Odol Toothpaste. Simply send a postcard to Cranbux, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.34), Norwich; or fill in coupon, p. 30.

IF you want the perfect hairdressing, use Brylcreem. It fixes the hair naturally by its blended oils and tonic ingredients. Try Brylcreem and become one of its enthusiasts.

FREE GIFTS!—The stockings illustrated on page 36 are only one of the hundreds of gifts exchanged for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons, so send a 1d. postcard now to Dept. C.E.34, Rowntree & Co., Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, and get this free booklet and voucher, worth 2 coupons, which will give you full particulars of offer. Write at once for the free booklet.

Hopeless . . . and there are countless others like her

Victims of the Law . . .

60,000 Betrayed Wives

By a "John Bull" Investigator

SOMERSET HOUSE is the repository of records that tell of the domestic joys, misfortunes and sorrows of the British people. Heartbreak House it might now well be called.

To-day the builders are in there. They are enlarging the premises to accommodate the extra platoons of clerks who are needed to deal with the spate of petitions for divorce under the new Marriage Act.

The clerks sit at improvised desks behind scaffolding and parapets of builders' material. Their job in the first two weeks of 1938 has been a melancholy one.

Women are coming before them in files. One by one they have to go away disappointed.

"I have come about my divorce," says one of the thousands who have been arriving since the year began.

She presents to the official a document which she has been clutching in her hand—so tightly and anxiously that, before he glances at it, the clerk has first to spread its creases with his palm.

He identifies the paper as soon as he smooths it out. In the last fortnight he has seen so many like it.

"There has been a mistake," he says. "You must wait. Perhaps Parliament will soon do something. . . ."

The woman does not understand.

She is only one of 60,000 in Britain who do not understand. Behind her is a queue of unhappy wives, each of whom, in turn, will go through exactly the same procedure and have to leave empty-handed.

* * *

The woman I have been watching moves away bewildered.

A kindly uniformed attendant speaks to her. He has little knowledge of the law, but, in phrases that a lawyer would blush to hear, he explains that a frightful mistake has been made somewhere in the new Marriage Act.

So she goes out of the building, threading her way among the banks of cement bags, girders and planks set out in readiness for the building of a great new Principal Divorce Probate Registry.

The paper the woman puts sadly in her handbag is a separation order once granted to her by a magistrate.

How jealously she has been treasuring it until this moment of disillusionment! Week after week she had been reading that when the new matrimonial legislation became law the first of the new grounds for divorce would be desertion for three years.

And that she and the tens of thousands like her would have no more to do than to attach the magistrate's order to her divorce petition without producing any further evidence.

Why, then, are these 60,000 wives being deprived of the most important benefit of the new divorce law?

* * *

Because the legislators and the lawyers have blundered—have committed what is perhaps the most extraordinary and certainly the most tragic error that has crept into any statute this century.

They forgot that there is a legal quirk governing separation orders, which are issued in the police courts at the rate of 13,000 a year. They automatically cancel out and put an end technically to desertion.

So for the present these orders are virtually so many worthless scraps of paper.

One day this week I talked with one of the women who had made the vain visit to Somerset House.

She was in the early thirties, and had married when she was twenty.

After seven months her husband walked out, although a baby was to be born.

For a year and a half nothing was known of his whereabouts. Then he was traced to Sydney, New South Wales.

When it was learned that he had formed an alliance with another woman his wife applied for, and obtained, a separation order, carrying the usual maintenance provisions.

It was an empty document, for the husband refused to provide a shilling for his wife or the child he has never seen.

Prison committal orders were made against him, but from 12,000 miles away he laughs at them.

The important point in this case, as in countless others, is that the woman obtained her separation order less than three years after she had been abandoned.

Now she finds to her dismay she is not legally a deserted wife—at least, she was only deserted for the two years prior to the issue of the separation order. In theory, it ended the act of desertion.

The ten years that have elapsed since then do not count for the purposes of the new divorce procedure.

"If I am not a victim of desertion," she said to me, "the word is meaningless."

Twice she has received offers of marriage if a divorce could be obtained. One she now desires to accept.

Ordinary divorce proceedings on the ground of adultery—even suing as a poor person—are out of the question because of the cost of obtaining evidence from Australia.

* * *

To find what means of escape can be devised for the legions of women left in the lurch by bad law, I went from the broken-hearted throng at Somerset House to visit the clerk of one of the great Metropolitan police courts.

The vestibule and approaches to his office were filled with baffled women, who at some time had received separation orders at that court. They had come back to learn why they were now being thwarted in divorce proceedings.

"What answer can I give them?" he asked. "It is useless to explain the complexities of the law. They leave here believing they have been made the victims of a politicians' hoax."

Then this eminent police clerk told me his professional colleagues have, in the last few days, been in earnest conference on the matter. They are unanimous that there is only one possible solution.

It is that Parliament, on its reassembly next month, should speedily pass a special supplementary Act by which magistrates may, on application, revoke any existing separation order and convert it into a maintenance order with the provision that desertion shall be deemed as having lasted since the original order was made.

That would be an audacious piece of legislation.

But there seems to be no other way. The legislators have bungled badly with terrible consequences. They must repair the tremendous damage they have unwittingly caused to the lives of those 60,000 helpless and forlorn women.

Not from the B.B.C.

Daddy-the-Next-Best-Thing

THE world to-day is crowded with instructors
Who will teach a woman how to be a wife,
They will burble in her ear
How her baby she should rear,
And confide to her, at length, the Facts of Life!

Of vitamins and proteins they'll tell her,
And "mothercraft" so recondite is made
That ex-babies, grown-up now,
Are left wondering just how
They were brought into the world without such aid!

Yes, teaching mother how to be a mother
Is something learned spinsters love to do;
But when it comes to Pop
They're compelled to call a stop,
For dear old Daddy knows a thing or two!

There was a time when immediately upon the arrival of the little stranger, poor old father became less than the dust beneath the chariot wheels of an invading army consisting of ma-in-law, nurse and female neighbours.

Run away and bury yourself!

The invaders would throw a cordon round the bedroom, requisition Pop's armchair, set up a provisional government and promulgate a decree requiring Pop to run away and bury himself.

Now, however, we have Dr. J. A. Scott, M.O.H. for Fulham, declaring that "the ordinary father has been equipped by Nature to play his part in the care and upbringing of the child."

Here is news calculated to cause Pop to inflate his chest while plying the loofah.

But before becoming too uppish, he should try to ascertain what is this part that Nature has equipped him to play.

If it is the part played by Al Jolson when he aspired to be the nursery world's sweetheart, Pop may well decide that he'd rather have a hard-boiled egg and leave matters to a hard-boiled nurse.

Al's notion of fathercraft seemed confined to bleating and bellowing like a stricken moon calf, and I don't doubt that if Sonny Boy could have made himself heard he would have requested the old man to put a sock in it.

Oh, daddy, dear daddy, don't sing to me, please!
When you do I can't hear myself cry!
And kindly don't jog me about on your knees,
And, if you don't mind, do not try
To make funny faces; it gets me confused
And, really, your Sonny Boy isn't amused!

Now hush-a-bye, daddy, and kindly refrain
From looking so wounded and sore;
If you wish Sonny Boy in this house to remain,
You must learn to be less of a bore!
So please go to bed—there's no cause for alarm—
And if you don't croon I will do you no harm!

Y. Z.

MUST DEARER FOOD MEAN LESS SUPPER NOURISHMENT?

No—here's how to increase food value and cut costs!

Bournville Cocoa makes milk half as rich again

Up-a-daisy! Little Peter will probably be an airman when he grows up. He's got plenty of nerve already! Mother's started him on Cocoa. Mother's a very careful housewife and she finds suppertime Bournville Cocoa a perfect answer to rising food costs. 28 cups in a 6d. tin. The whole family has it. And look at them!

Here's Betty—on top of the world. And father's playing the fool as usual! What a couple! The giant teddy bear in the corner is Betty's, not father's. She got it from collecting 39 coupons from Bournville Cocoa tins. Both these children are great cocoa-drinkers. Energy, bright eyes, health!

Granny's a suppertime Bournville fan! Has been for thirty years. It keeps her appetite—makes her sleep like a top and gives her enormous energy and cheerfulness.

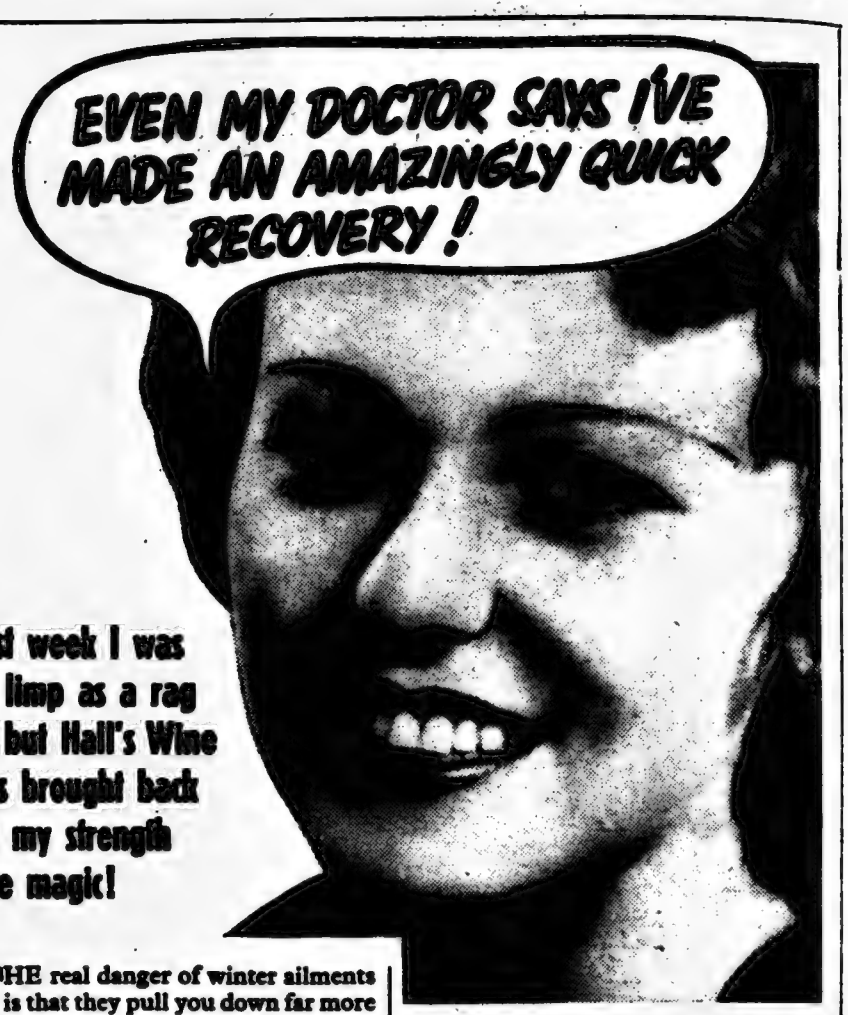
Mothers and housewives *must* find some answer to the rising cost of food. Families *must* have the same big nourishment at suppertime if they are to sleep well and wake up with energy for to-morrow. That's why millions are finding the answer in Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa. Fine, nourishing, body-building, delicious. A glass of milk made into Bournville Cocoa becomes 45% more packed with food values. 28 cups for 6d.

A cup of cocoa is a cup of food

Cadbury's BOURNVILLE COCOA

6d. per ¼ lb. tin
11d. per ½ lb. tin

Gift Coupons in every tin. 5,000 Gifts posted a day to users of Bournville Cocoa.



Last week I was as limp as a rag ...but Hall's Wine has brought back all my strength like magic!

THE real danger of winter ailments is that they pull you down far more than you think. You drag yourself out of bed, you go out, you go to work—but you're not *fit*. You risk further infection, or a serious relapse.

To bring you *quickly* through this danger period and restore you to full, vigorous health, doctors have recommended Hall's Wine for fifty years. This rich tonic wine gets at the *cause* of your weakness—blood impoverished and made thin by colds, chills, or influenza. Hall's Wine sends a living tide of pure, rich blood through all your arteries to strengthen, nourish and fortify every organ. Hall's Wine revitalizes, re-energizes—and its effect is immediate: you actually feel it doing you good in body and mind *within thirty seconds after taking*.

Glorious, complete recovery! That's what Hall's Wine has meant to hundreds of thousands of men and women weakened by winter ills. Don't drag on half-fit when just a wineglassful of this amazing tonic two or three times daily can so surely bring back your health. Unlike superficial tonics, Hall's Wine gives *permanent* strength, helps to prolong life.

From Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Large bottle 5/6, smaller size 3/3. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

THE FINEST DEFENCE—BUILD UP VITAL RESISTANCE

SCIENCE has not yet discovered a *cure* for Influenza. But medical men unanimously agree that the finest *defence* against it is to develop a high state of bodily resistance. Nothing is more effective than Hall's Wine in toning up and energizing the vital defences of the body to resist the dangers of winter infection.

HALL'S WINE

The tonic that brings quick, lasting recovery from
COLDS, COUGHS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS AND ALL WINTER ILLS

It's good

If you see it advertised in "John Bull"

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 33

FENNINGS' FEVER CURER

SOLD IN BOTTLES at 1/3.

INSIST ON FENNINGS'

FOR INFLUENZA COLDS & FEVERS

70 YEARS REPUTATION

SEND FOR A FREE COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR" to

ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT.

Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier

Mystery Hotel of Healing

Dr. Neil Leitch, M.R.C.P., etc. "Left a trail of debts behind him"

WHEN a medical man can write a succession of letters after his name like M.D., M.R.C.P. (Lond.), D.P.H., D.T.M. & H. (Eng.), it looks very impressive.

Such genuine qualifications might well induce public support when this same doctor announces he has leased a considerable country house in Hertfordshire for conversion into an elaborate health institute which would combine all the amenities of a hotel and nursing home.

Such an establishment was brought into being by Dr. Neil Leitch, M.D., M.R.C.P., etc., in an elaborate sanatorium-cum-hydro in a mansion near Watford, set in a 500-acre park, which was called the "London Spa."

At London Spa was to be spread "the knowledge of scientific dietetics, which necessitates new agricultural methods, producing new foods which are pure and disease-resisting."

Dr. Neil Leitch selected as the motto for the new super clinic, "The hotel where health is put first."

* * *

The bringer of new health arranged courses of instruction for residents and students at varying fees. Courses of lectures were planned on a variety of subjects. There were to be conducted rambles round the estate and visits to neighbouring medical institutions.

Residents were required to rise at 7 a.m. for physical exercises in the park, but they were compensated by being allowed to dance until midnight.

Between times they could study dietetics and attend lectures on such enlivening topics as "What to eat—and why."

Workmen made drastic changes in the interior of the mansion. By means of partitions, the original twenty-nine bedrooms were increased to fifty.

Accommodation for adults was offered up to seven guineas a week. Children would be received at two guineas a week.

Months passed, but Dr. Neil Leitch had the greatest difficulty in attracting clients for London Spa to occupy the fifty bedrooms.

At Coronation time he buoyed up the depressed hopes of the handful of residents by airily announcing he was going to accommodate the surplus guests from a well-known London hotel.

Life had become dismal in the semi-deserted spaces of the great mansion that was to bring health to all.

Locally, London Spa was called "Dr. Leitch's Folly," but the doctor never ceased from his optimism.

Even after a retired army officer and his mother who had invested in the scheme left in disgust, that same optimism prevailed. In fact, he announced his intention of clearing the ornamental lake to make it suitable for swimming and boating.

* * *

Then all London would flock to the Spa. But they did not, for the very good reason Dr. Neil Leitch had not rented the park but only the mansion.

By autumn things began to get really serious. Servants' wages went unpaid. There was not enough even for a small house-boy and a young chambermaid. Others were given a shilling or two to buy cigarettes to keep them quiet.

At the same time local tradesmen and contractors became restive. The plumber, who was owed a large sum, asked for his money in vain. There was a milk bill amounting to £20. A chimney-sweep who had looked after one hundred chimneys had to go without his money.

Eventually the electricity supply was cut off and, for a while, resort was had to candles. It was a signal for Dr. Leitch to talk grandly about buying the mansion outright for a sum of £87,000.

Then the bailiffs came, and Dr. Leitch left London Spa, leaving a trail of debts behind him.

* * *

Personally, I am not surprised, for I have already had occasion to deal with the activities of this same doctor in connection with the London College of Dietetics and the National Institute of Nutrition.

(Let me hasten to add in parentheses that this organisation has nothing whatsoever to do with the authentic London *School* of Dietetics.)

For some time past Dr. Neil Leitch has been anxious to obtain financial support from the general public either in the form of subscriptions, investment or fees from students.

On one occasion a woman in straitened circumstances pawned jewellery in order to get money for fees for his course of training.

I have a weighty dossier dealing with this doctor and the experiences of people who have had dealings with him.

I think Dr. Leitch in future would be well-advised to restrict himself to his profession and leave the financing of speculative propositions like the "London Spa" to others.

Write to
SIR WYNDHAM
about it!

In this fine mansion, set in a 500-acre park, the "London Spa" came into being—and faded into obscurity

Versatile Four to Watch!

ORGANISATION calling itself Vulcan Accumulators, Ltd., of Vulcan Works, Glenburnie Road, London, S.W.17, is asking for employees willing to invest £200 in the company in return for work.

It is stated on the head of elaborate notepaper to have branches in Brighton, Nottingham, Exeter, and Maidstone. The public is furthermore informed that it manufactures Britain's best batteries for every type of motor vehicle.

The battery may be all that is claimed for it. But letters have reached me asking if this is a genuine employment offer. Enquiries I have made enable me to answer that it most decidedly is not.

The secretary is Mr. J. H. Blythe—a man who has been concerned in bogus employment schemes in the past.

Do not answer any "employment" advertisements of Vulcan Accumulators.

* * *

WORLD RESEARCH SOCIETY, LTD., of Shell Mex House, London, W.C.2, through the medium of high-speed salesmen, is endeavouring to sell a complete encyclopædia, which, it is said, is only available for a "few selected persons."

Canvassers talk glibly of a research system which is supposed to be linked up with the sale, and that any query can be answered from the society's head office for payment of a mere 30s. a year.

Examine the prepared documents closely and you will discover that actually the cost of the encyclopædia and research service is a matter of £70, payable in instalments of 30s. a month.

Once again I urge my readers to examine very carefully all documents of this nature before signing them.

* * *

A PARTICULARLY mean fraud, that strikes a new note in ghoulishness, is now the subject of complaint in different parts of London and other parts of the country. Several men of the criminal type are engaged in exploiting it in hotels and prominent public-houses.

Here is a typical example of the method.

Quite recently a very plausible individual, variously known as Lloyd and Matthews, became a customer of several taverns, hotels and theatre bars in the West End of London. From time to time he used to mention the name of a popular hotel keeper.

He regretted, along with everybody else, that their mutual acquaintance was seriously ill in the hotel which he now runs in another part of the city.

One day he announced wherever he went that the man had died, and produced a subscription list for a wreath. He did not press too much, simply suggesting that a small subscription would be appropriate. In this way he obtained a substantial sum of money.

Meanwhile, the hotel keeper in the distant part of London, although seriously ill, was not dead. Lloyd (or Matthews) has now gone elsewhere, presumably to work the same caddish trick.

* * *

I HAVE received enquiries concerning a company calling itself "Freehold Orchards, Ltd.," of Baldock, Herts, which has been advertising a "safe and sound investment producing the extremely satisfactory return of 6 per cent. without deduction of tax. . . . An income from a freehold orchard of your own."

An offer is made of one hundred fruit trees for £60 or thereabouts, with the additional inducement of having them kept in trim and bearing condition during their normal lifetime of fifty years.

For several reasons, I advise my readers to have nothing to do with this concern.

Condemned Mental Home

THESE devastating facts speak for themselves.

They are contained in a report written by Mr. Sidney Gregson, recently appointed the first Isle of Wight County Council architect, in regard to the Public Assistance Committee's ward at Parkhurst Institution.

Here, until recently, lived mental defectives, lunatics, and men in senile decay.

The building was 260 years old, damp, and dangerous. It had been condemned twice. Roof and walls were always in peril of collapse in a high gale. The wall of the east dormitory was nine inches out of true.

Scarcely any precautions were taken in case of fire. Both staircases were made of wood and rotten, and the iron fire escape did not serve the top floor. There was no communicating door between the east and central dormitories. The roof was sagging, gables were cracking. One wall had been bolted in six places to hold it up.

Lighting was inadequate, and ventilation bad. In one ward there were only two tiny windows 3 ft. 7 in. wide by 4 ft. 3 in. deep.

Sanitation was abominable. There was no attendance room on either floor, so there could be no adequate supervision in the night hours.

When Mr. Gregson pointed out that such a state of affairs represented an ever-increasing liability should there be any fatal accident, the councillors hurriedly agreed to find other accommodation.

No discussion was held. No explanation given why this deplorable building had been occupied for so long.

It seems very strange to me. Is the matter to rest there?

Two Player's—both champions

They're the Players to have on your side whether for winning matches or for pleasure . . . . but champions don't grow overnight, so when it's a matter of a good Cigarette—"Medium" or "Mild" —have the benefit of the long experience and fine material which goes to the making of the champion . . . . say Player's Please.

IF YOU SMOKE CORK TIPPED CIGARETTES, THE MILD CORK TIPPED WILL PLEASE YOU

Player's Please

MEDIUM OR MILD

H.M.S. EXCELL
PLAYER'S
PLAYER'S
PLAYER'S

Continuing Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier

Baby Victim —Appalling Blunder

Mr. and Mrs. Pigney, who lost their twin baby daughter, Ann, in tragic circumstances. The surviving child is shown in her mother's arms.

The twins with their elder sister—a happy picture which now conjures up unhappy memories.

LONG is it since I have had to record a more shocking and scandalous case of negligence than this story of the death of an eight-month-old twin child which comes to me from Norwich.

Early in November Mrs. Reginald Pigney, of 6, George Pope Grove, in that city, the mother of twins, was taken seriously ill and ordered to the local infirmary.

* * *

Because there was no one to look after the two infants at home, Mr. and Mrs. Pigney applied for permission for them to be looked after in the hospital. They were admitted at the same time as the mother, but not as patients, for they were in good health.

With the knowledge that her two babies were being cared for, the mother's mind was set at ease, and there is no doubt that this was a factor which contributed to her own recovery.

On the day of her release the two infants were brought to the mother at the lodge of the infirmary. She looked at her little daughter Ann and noticed the child looked terribly ill.

Her first reaction was to ask, "What have you been doing to my baby?"

The child was very cold and her little limbs were emaciated. A relative who had come to meet Mrs. Pigney was so shocked at the appearance of the infant she did not for some minutes believe it was little Ann.

Mrs. Pigney was naturally distracted. She asked the nurse who had brought the twins to the lodge a number of questions, only to be told she knew nothing about the matter.

She went to find a doctor, and returned in a few minutes with the startling news there was not a doctor available in the entire hospital!

Fortunately, the relative who had come to meet Mrs. Pigney had a car. The two women wrapped the twins up as warmly as possible and hurried to the house in George Pope Grove.

By this time Mrs. Pigney was in a highly nervous state, for it became more and more apparent that the little girl was very dangerously ill.

Her husband telephoned their own doctor, Dr. E. F. Claridge, of Aylsham Road, Norwich, who came as quickly as possible. He said the child was in a "collapsed condition" and must be re-admitted to hospital, and he took her there in his own motor-car.

* * *

Little Ann died later in the institution.

Dr. George Claridge, who made a close post-mortem examination, attributed death to gastro-enteritis with broncho-pneumonia supervening.

Just before the child's death there was a dramatic scene in the hospital between Mr. Pigney and a hospital doctor. He informed the latter that if she died he would hold the authorities responsible for having neglected her and for having discharged her in a dying condition without any medical examination.

There were startling developments at the inquest. It transpired that the nurse in charge of the child at the time she was discharged had left the hospital a few hours afterwards.

She had gone to the North of England, and a doctor's certificate was produced to show she was not fit to travel. Her "nerves had given way," and she had just "walked out" of the hospital.

* * *

"Strange," was the coroner's comment when he was informed that no doctor was on the premises at the time of the discharge. The infirmary master volunteered the information that both doctors were frequently absent from the hospital at the same time and there was no substitute.

The coroner added that such a state of affairs "ought never to be in an institution like that."

"Very badly run," said the foreman of the jury. In the verdict it was stated:—

"We think that the medical staff made a very bad blunder in not seeing that the child was examined. We should like to see if it can be arranged in future that the Institution is not left without a medical officer in attendance. We wish to add as a rider, 'We think it was negligence on the part of the medical staff there.'"

Ann's little sister is now recovering under proper medical treatment. Mr. Pigney is faced with the heavy expenses he incurred in his last-minute endeavours to save his little daughter, together with the funeral arrangements.

He is wondering if he has any possible cause of action. Unfortunately, I do not think so. In any case, the poor man cannot afford to incur the cost of litigation.

I consider this to be a very deplorable case indeed, one which calls for a thorough investigation on the part of the Ministry of Health.

HOUSE OF HORROR

MISFORTUNES have accumulated on the head of Mr. William Reeves, a tiler by trade, who lives at 103, Darnley Road, Strood, Rochester.

He attributes them entirely to the unlucky day, over five years ago, when he went with his family to dwell in the new council house which has become a veritable dwelling of horror.

Mr. Reeves's house is very badly situated and the drainage system is deplorable.

He has complained bitterly for years, and, although there is no doubt that he has had cause for complaint, the authorities have remained deaf to his appeals.

Moreover, Mr. Reeves can no longer pursue his calling. He was crippled by an accident three years ago, when he badly gashed his leg in cutting a stick from a hedge.

He can only walk with the aid of a stout stick, and his sole source of income is 50s. a week—9s. from National Health Insurance and 41s. relief. The rent of the house is 10s. 6d. a week.

For some time now he has been training ferrets, in the hope of becoming official rat-catcher to the city council. Even these animals have been a cause of grievance with the authorities, although they are kept scrupulously clean and well nourished.

The house has a garden, which is really a steep bank rising sheer a few feet from the back wall. It invites flooding.

Mr. Reeves asserts that foul water collects in a clinker sump in front of the house. The yard is also frequently flooded with overflow sewerage.

It is small wonder that the house smells a little fusty, although it is kept clean and neat.

Perhaps, in the past, Mr. Reeves has been very persistent in his complaints to the local council. There is no doubt that certain councillors have deeply resented his method of approach.

But throughout these years Mr. Reeves has acted in the interest of his children's health. He is convinced his baby boy died as a result of the insanitary surroundings.

* * *

This happened in Medway County Hospital in June, 1935. His little son Brian, aged twelve months, died of chronic pneumonia.

"I have always held and shall always hold the view," he says, "that my little son Brian's death was due to the condition of the house in which we are forced to live."

His complaints have been unremitting. The latest development in this unhappy case is that the council are applying to the courts for a possession order.

They should be compelled to find him another house where he will no longer risk his family's lives.

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED . . .

Julian's Music Snare

SCORES of people are willing to pay money in order to see either their music or writing in print. They are those who can afford the privilege.

But there are other genuine artists who do not know how to get in touch with publishers of repute, and who become ready victims of gentlemen like Julian Wright, of The Paddocks, Ashtead, Surrey, and of organisations like the Paramount Music Company, Ltd., of Denmark Street, London.

* * *

Here is a typical case. About five months ago one of my readers at Aberaman, South Wales, wrote a lyric entitled "Just You and Me."

In answer to an advertisement he sent the words to Julian Wright, who said he would be glad to compose appropriate music, and submit the song to a suitable firm of publishers, for a sum of five guineas.

The lyric writer felt he could not afford such an amount, but when Mr. Wright graciously reduced the figure to three guineas, he sent along the money.

Long afterwards Wright wrote informing this client that he had submitted his song to several publishers without success, but that he had at last found a certain publisher in the Paramount Music Co., Ltd.

Presumably as a gesture of good will Wright attached the personal and almost affectionate letter he had received from the company indicating their willingness to go on with the transaction.

"My dear Julian," it ran, "I have been very carefully through the songs you left with me on Friday last. As I told you, the only number that really appealed to me as possessing commercial possibilities was the number entitled 'Just You and Me.'"

Note the friendly and confiding tone of the letter sent by Mr. Harold Sims of the Paramount Music Company to Wright!

After giving a long explanation of the difficulty of putting songs over in these days of competition, the letter skilfully works up to a request for nine guineas from my Aberaman reader so that the song could be marketed at once on a royalty basis.

He has, on my advice, not sent the nine guineas.

It is, of course, a clever scheme to extract money from poor lyric writers.

There is abundant evidence in my records to show that many poor lyric-writers have regretted their dealings with song composers and music publishers who operate in this way.

Many have had nothing more to show for the fees they have paid than printed copies of songs which have never been sung outside their own drawing-rooms!

Under the heading "Forgery Charge Blunder" in our issue of December 11 last, we related the experiences of a man for whom the police were enquiring in connection with the forgery of a demand note on a seaman's discharge certificate, and we expressed the hope that the Chief Constable of Cardiff would investigate the circumstances without delay.

We have since learned that the matter in no way concerned the Chief Constable of Cardiff or any member of the Force under his control, and we therefore wish to express our regret for any inconvenience our reference to him may have caused him.

Map that may murder millions

The map of Europe is a cross between a crazy quilt and a jig-saw puzzle. But few people realise just how crazy it has become, or what bitter enmities have been the result of post-war frontier-juggling. Here it is all made clear to you—

by NORMAN HILLSON

Author of "I Speak of Germany" and "Geneva Scene."

IN the Italian Tyrol natives are refused railway tickets by booking clerks if they ask in their native German and not Italian.

A flag flies continously at half-mast in Liberty Square, Budapest, over a garden of tulips, one part of which symbolises Hungary as it is and the other the four provinces which have been taken away.

Peasants near Gleiwitz in Upper Silesia dig potatoes in Poland and take them up the garden to cook them in their homes in Germany, while Customs officers watch they do not break the laws of contraband.

A line in the German National Anthem runs, "From the Maas to the Memel." But Memel is no longer part of Germany.

Railway carriage doors and windows are sealed when you cross the Polish corridor.

Lithuanians look on Poles as untouchables. Neither roads nor railways connect the two countries.

On the seashore of the Island of Rhodes Ionic fishermen throw their surplus catch back into the water rather than sell it to their Italian overlords.

Just a few of the things that make Europe wild.

★

Before the war, Europe, apart from the little fragment of Turkey, consisted of three great empires, twelve sovereign monarchies, three republics and the State of Albania, for which contemporary statesmen were trying to find a king.

In Europe to-day there are no empires, ten sovereign monarchies, a monarchy without a king—Hungary—and fourteen republics.

Instead of nineteen countries, a total of twenty-five. Some are resurrections of ancient states. Others have come into existence for the first time.

During the arbitrary carving-up of thousands of square miles of territory, the feelings of local inhabitants were often the last consideration. That explains why, at the moment, there are thirty-five million people living as minorities, owing half-hearted or, indeed, no allegiance to the countries in which they have their homes.

At the 1931 census the population of England was returned as 37,354,917—only two millions more.

Two Viennese once met on a Saturday evening in their favourite coffee-house on the Ringstrasse and discussed plans how to spend an agreeable Sunday.

"I suggest we walk to the frontier," said the one.

"Yes, but what shall we do in the afternoon?" was the reply.

Point is that, before the war, Vienna was the capital of an empire with fifty-one million inhabitants. It is now the capital of an insignificant republic of 6,500,000.

★

Two million live in the capital. The other four and a half are scattered over a small area which chiefly consists of mountains.

If it had not been for international financial co-operation, modern Austria would have been bankrupt on half a dozen occasions. Although deprived of hope, it is a land tenacious of its independence.

Ninety-seven per cent. German speaking, Hitler thought it might be an easy prey for his Pan-Germanic schemes. But Austria prefers to be Austrian.

Copies of Hitler's notorious biography "Mein Kampf" are now on sale on Austrian bookstalls, but no one buys them.

For years no Nazi newspapers were permitted in the country.

What was the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary was absorbed in neighbouring states. Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Rumania, and Yugo-Slavia became like inflated balloons overnight and have remained so ever since.

But so far as Austria was concerned, the greatest blow came when the southern Tyrol was given to Italy.

When Mussolini came into power he determined to make the annexed area completely Italian. It had 250,000 inhabitants, and he began by banning the German language.

Now, in towns like Bozen, renamed Belzano, and Meran, renamed Merano, they are simple, honest folk who have talked from generation to generation their own particular patois.

One day they woke up to find all public signs posted in an alien tongue. They were prohibited from speaking German in public, although they know no other language.

Their children had to go to Italian schools, where they were taught to forget there was ever such a thing as German.

I have been in local hotels and watched the old proprietors close the kitchen doors behind them, so they can discuss the evening meal freely in German because they did not know ten words of Italian. To talk German openly invited an immediate visit from the police.

And, at the railway stations, all the notices, maps and time-tables are in Italian. It is pathetic to see this honourable peasantry dully studying the strange words before venturing to buy their tickets to the next town.

Hungary, once associate of Austria, remains a kingdom in name because the proud Magyars refuse to accept the peace settlement that put two and a half millions of their compatriots on alien soil.

No seaboard any longer. An ironical commentary is the fact that the Regent is Admiral Horthy.

Ruthenia, completely Hungarian, was given to the newly-formed Czecho-Slovakia, because it was thought desirable that there should be a territorial link with Rumania.

The fact the province was composed of great estates owned by Hungarian noblemen was considered a sufficient excuse for this particular insult.

Neighbours assert that, in the old days, the Hungarians always oppressed minorities, and it is time they were given a taste of their own medicine.

A million Hungarians remain on the banks of the Danube in Czecho-Slovakia to give the new republic access, by river, to the Black Sea, which is rarely used. No other reason.

On the Rumanian side, where enormous tracts in Transylvania were taken away, there is no river to mark the frontier.

★

Heaps of stones in the fields or guarded bars on the roadways define the boundary.

Hungarians on either side can only communicate with each other by shouting, unless they want to go through formalities of customs and passports.

An impossible situation—with Rumanians and Hungarians all mixed up. No frontier acceptable to all can be laid down. Up to now the Hungarians always get the worst of the deal.

Rumania was given even greater opportunities for grabbing other people's land. After the war her armies occupied the great Russian province of Bessarabia.

The Soviets have never recognised the annexation, but, as a sop to hopes of peace, have undertaken never to attempt to re-acquire it by force.

Another sore. Far away to us, but so very near to those that live by the Carpathian mountains.

Italy's Queen is the daughter of the last King of Montenegro. Her father was the most picturesque figure in Europe in his day.

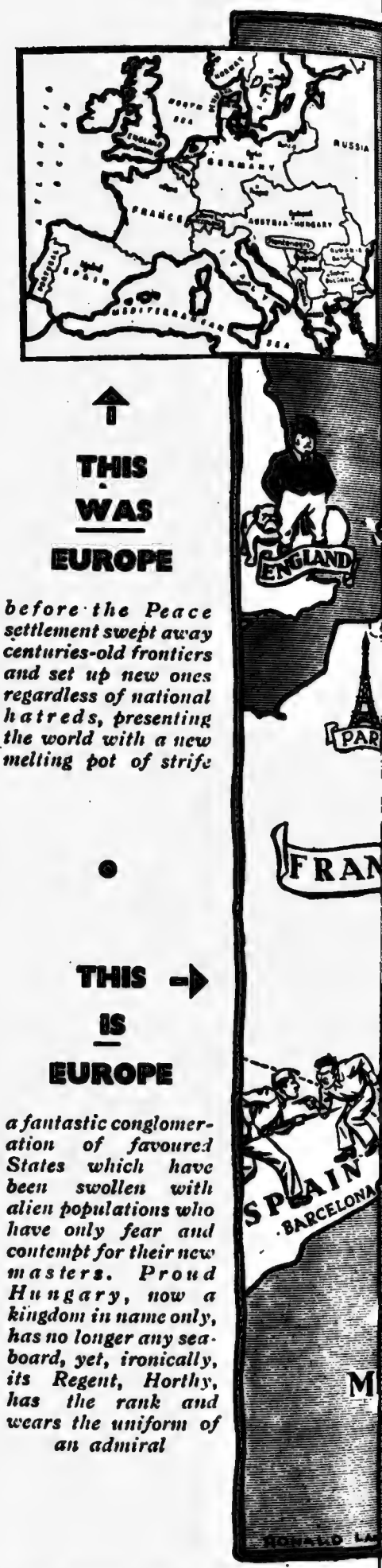
In the exaggerated village of Cettinge, which he called his capital, old King Nicholas used to hold court under a tree and give laws to his simple people very much like an Arab Cadi.

Montenegro joined with Serbia in the war. Her reward was utter annihilation.

Montenegro is no more, just swallowed up in what is now called Yugo-Slavia, the kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, all of whom hate one another. The Catholic Croats are highly industrialised and urbanised, but they must play second fiddle to the Orthodox Serbs in Belgrade, the old Serbian capital.

Here, indeed, is a kingdom divided against itself. Disputes in the Yugo-Slav Parliament have been settled before this by pistols.

It was a Croat conspiracy which led to one of the most sensational assassinations of modern times, when



THIS WAS EUROPE

before the Peace settlement swept away centuries-old frontiers and set up new ones regardless of national hatreds, presenting the world with a new melting pot of strife

THIS IS EUROPE

a fantastic conglomeration of favoured States which have been swollen with alien populations who have only fear and contempt for their new masters. Proud Hungary, now a kingdom in name only, has no longer any seaboard, yet, ironically, its Regent, Horthy, has the rank and wears the uniform of an admiral

JANUARY 15, 1938

Peace
pept away
frontiers
new ones
national
presenting
ith a new
of strife

very much like an

joined with Serbia in
er reward was utter

is no more, just swal-
hat is now called Yugo-
ingdom of the Serbs,
lovenes, all of whom
other. The Catholic
ghly industrialised and
they must play second
Orthodox Serbs in Bel-
Serbian capital.
l, is a kingdom divided
Disputes in the Yugo-
ent have been settled
pistols.
roat conspiracy which
the most sensational
of modern times, when

King Alexander of Yugo-Slavia was killed in Marseilles in 1934 while on an official visit to France.

Serbia realised an age-long ambition when she obtained an Adriatic coast-line, but the great mountain barrier has made it more or less useless.

She was given the port of Fiume, but it was taken from her by the fantastic Italian poet, Gabrielle d'Annunzio, in the most picturesque coup d'etat since the war.

Yugo-Slavia has to be content with the suburb of Susak. The port has proved a white elephant to Italy, but that does not matter in international hatreds. To give it some semblance of life, Mussolini has just established a Customs House there for land-locked Hungary!

Italy has quite a number of minor problems of this kind through the occupation of territory of other nations. In the Aegean Sea are twelve islands called the Dodecanese (including the famous Isle of Rhodes), which were first seized during the Italo-Turkish War of 1912.

★

They are inhabited by Greeks and promises have often been made they would be handed back. To-day the proud Rhodians live in something like thraldom. The Italians tried to conscript them for the war in Abyssinia, and they rose in revolt.

Relief ships chartered by wealthy Dodecanesians in Egypt have been refused entry into the ports. A one-time fishing fleet has almost disappeared—there are now thirty instead of five hundred ships. The population is gradually escaping from the islands and is now 58,000, instead of 143,000.

In Northern Europe, many more causes of trouble. When Germany smashed Russia at the time of the 1917 revolution and imposed the vindictive treaty of Brest-Litovsk, Russia lost all Poland and a big slice of the interior territory.

At the same time three puppet states were created on the Baltic to keep Russia from the sea—Esthonia, Latvia, and Lithuania.

After the war the Allies, then terrified of Bolshevism, determined to keep these states in being as a bar-

rier against Communist
Both Esthonia and La
had ports, but there wa
Lithuania, a country wit
language on the Contine
So, in due time, the h
man town of Memel, wit
lake, mentioned affect
"Deutschland Uber Alles
to the new state of Lithu
Memel is German and
a playground for Nazi ag
have made the 105,000
of the territory national
Lithuania has had a
tory in its twenty years o
Once it had its ancient
Vilna, but after Poland, w
assistance, had pushed
Soviet armies from the ga
saw in 1920, the swa
Pilsudski just seized it.
This act of brigandage
been forgotten by Lithu
relations with Poland w
off. Roads and rivers w
Poland. Railways were t
And so it is to-day. Th
tries live side by side in
smouldering hate.

★

All the world welcome
citation of the ancien
Poland after the war. Sa
Pilsudski expressed his g
annexing large chunks o
In the new territory w
thousands of Jews and
pogroms on a sickening
Access to the sea was g
creation of the so-called
ridor which divided Ge
two parts and separated
the cradle of the race, fr
of the Fatherland.
The territory was lar
but the Poles have purs
sistent policy of driving
Germans out.
At the head of the cor
ancient 97 per cent. Ger
Danzig, which is now a
under the League. It
completely Nazi. The
15,000 of them—are rele
pressed and their children
driven to Nazi schools
point.
In the far south is the r
coalfield. After the war
all in favour of handing
Poland irrespective of na
Eventually a plebescit
in the presence of B
French bayonets. Votes f
707,000, for Poland 479,0
the subsequent division o
field, practically all the r
were given to Poland.

★

Kattowicz, which had
one for Germany, is no
city. The frontier has bee
as the "most difficult, m
and worst in Europe."
Hundreds of workers h
the frontier to work. M
pit galleries have wood
showing where Germany
Poland begins. In places
ary cuts a house in two,
kitchen to the one coun
parlour to the other.
For years the whole
governed by the so-cal
Convention, a document
just as complicated as th
Versailles itself.
It expired last year, a
the present understandi
Hitler and Poland whic
serious disturbance.
In Silesia racial hatred
come to such a pass that
seriously put forward th
crime to murder a Pole.
So many things wron
things right. No real hop
It makes Europe wild.

★ Sequels to Great Novels by Famous Authors—I ★

"Bella!" Mick gasped. "Bella Winberg!"

MAGNOLIA STREET

"MAGNOLIA STREET" was one of the literary sensations of our time—a novel, packed with drama and human interest, of the back streets of a Northern industrial city. Everyone, apart from the thousands who delighted in the novel, can enjoy this charming short-story sequel

by Louis Golding

BATTLING KID SHULMAN, who was born in Magnolia Street, does not live there any more, though it was the scene of his greatest triumph.

It was in the ring at Madison Square Gardens, New York, that he was crowned light-weight champion of the world, but the glory of that night was as nothing compared to the glory of his home-coming to Magnolia Street.

And, as I say, he does not live in the old street any more. He rarely even goes back on a visit, though his parents still live there. And why? Magnolia Street has its own ideas on the subject. At the Lamb and Lion, which acts as a sort of club for the people who live on the Gentile pavement, they say it's all because of the Chicago dago, Toni Mingetti.

It was Toni Mingetti, you remember, who challenged him for the title and robbed him of it; or, to put it more accurately, Toni did the challenging and the referee did the robbing.

At least, that's how they put it at the Lamb and Lion. Then Kid Shulman challenged back again, and this time the dago fouled him so flagrantly that tough business men swooned away in the ringside seats; despite which, once more the decision went against poor Kid Shulman.

So the young man from Magnolia Street packed up. That knocked the heart out of him, said the wiseacres at the Lamb and Lion.

They explained the matter differently at Mrs. Poyser's grocery-shop, the women's club, so to speak, on the Jewish pavement.

★ ★ ★

It was not the Chicago dago who knocked the heart out of him, the women explained, but the beautiful heiress, Clara Teitelbaum, daughter of the richest pants manufacturer in New York.

Mick went back to the U.S.A., it was pointed out, not only to meet the challenge of Toni Mingetti, but to marry Clara Teitelbaum. The wedding was to have taken place after Mick had made mincemeat of Toni.

But he did not make mincemeat out of Toni. And he did not marry Clara Teitelbaum.

When the Kid made the attempt to get his title back again, Clara was not even there to watch. She was away in Hollywood, carrying on with a rising film star, who had eyes like hot-house grapes and feet that twinkled like lizards.

So Mick Shulman went back to England, but not to Magnolia Street. He bought a gymnasium in Fitzroy Street, which is in London, and trained other little boxers to become big boxers, and did it very well, too.

In course of time he moved up out of the light-weight division into the welter-weight division, but he did not fight very often. He did not seem to have any ambition that way.

He had brain and body. He had character. It was true he was getting on a bit in years. But he had never drunk. He had never smoked.

He was a good six years below his own age. . . . Like Len Harvey, like Max Schmeling. . . . *If he only got his old heart back*, they said in the Lamb and Lion. They used pretty much the same words in Mrs. Poyser's grocery-shop, but they did not mean quite the same thing.

And then it was that certain events took place a long way from Magnolia Street, which profoundly affected the history of Mick Shulman, and, to that extent, the history of Magnolia Street itself, for he had long been, and in fact still is, the most distinguished of its progeny.

For a certain lovely lady billowed one evening into Mick Shulman's gymnasium in Fitzroy Street, and swung the helm of his destiny sharp round.

The evening this particular lady billowed in, Mick Shulman was supervising the training of a young gentleman in whose fistic future he had the highest hopes.

"Left hand!" Mick Shulman snapped. "Punch harder with that left!"

The lovely lady rolled forward softly, like a wave, like a swinging branch laden with plum-blossom. There were two young boxers sparring with each other in the ring, farther down the gymnasium.

The appearance of the lady worked such havoc with their respective guards that they nearly knocked each other out.

The lady stopped some three or four feet away from the intent figure of Mick Shulman.

Then: "Micky!" she sang, like a turtle-dove from among its branches.

But Mick Shulman had no ears except for a harsher music—glove on bag, hook groaning in socket.

The fusillade on the heavy bag swelled in a demon crescendo. "Time!" called Mick Shulman.

A soft hand crept forward and touched Mick Shulman's sleeve. "Micky!" a soft voice said a second time.

Mick Shulman turned angrily. "What the——" he started.

But he said no more than two words. His jaw dropped. He stood and goggled, as might some little six-rounder from Kilburn in the presence of Joe Louis.

"Yes!" the lady said, reaching both her arms out to him. "It's me! It's Bella!"

"Bella!" Mick gasped. "Bella Winberg!"

It was none other. The rich Bella Winberg of Magnolia Street. Always Bella Winberg, though she had been married twenty years now. Always Bella Winberg, of Magnolia Street, in Doomington, though she had queened it so long in New York, from her eyrie in the ferro-concrete cliffs of Riverside Drive!

★ ★ ★

Bella Winberg, young as ever, beautiful as ever!

"Yes, it's me!" Bella confirmed, enfolding the scarred veteran in her arms as if he had just won his first medal, as a ten-year-old bantam, at the Jewish Lads' Brigade.

"You're coming out to dinner with me!" she murmured, and kissed him full on the lips.

There was silence in Mick Shulman's gymnasium.

Mick Shulman's face slowly flushed peony-red. The two young men in the ring nearly fainted with envy and excitement. The young man by the heavy bag breathed short and sharp.

"Bella!" Mick stammered. "It's grand! I can't believe it! How did you get here? How did you find out?"

"They told me in Magnolia Street!" she said. "How soon can you be ready?"

"But, Bella!" he remonstrated. "It's too late! I couldn't get my dinner-suit pressed. Besides . . ."

"Dinner-suit!" she protested. "You'll come in that sweater! I like it!"

"In a *sweater*, Bella?" He seemed genuinely horrified. "Besides, I reckon to keep the gym. open another hour."

"I shouldn't worry about *that*!" she said. She turned to a nondescript gentleman in a bowler hat, who was standing up against the counter where they sold tea and rock-buns:

"*You'll* look after the gym. for Mick and me, won't you?" she fluted.

The gentleman seemed to have a hard-boiled egg in his mouth. "Yes!" his

(Continued on page 26)

when you eat

HOVIS

THE NATIONAL HEALTH BREAD

Best Bakers Bake It

Macclesfield H.238

"Mansion" gives her confidence to extend a ready welcome to friends at any time.

When she sees that lovely polish which "Mansion" has imparted to her floors and furniture, she knows that she has every reason to be quite at ease concerning the appearance of her home. The bright, clean, well-cared-for look of the whole house reassures her, and she opens her door at all times confident that her visitor will be favourably impressed.

TINS 3d., 6d., and larger sizes.

MANSION WAX POLISH

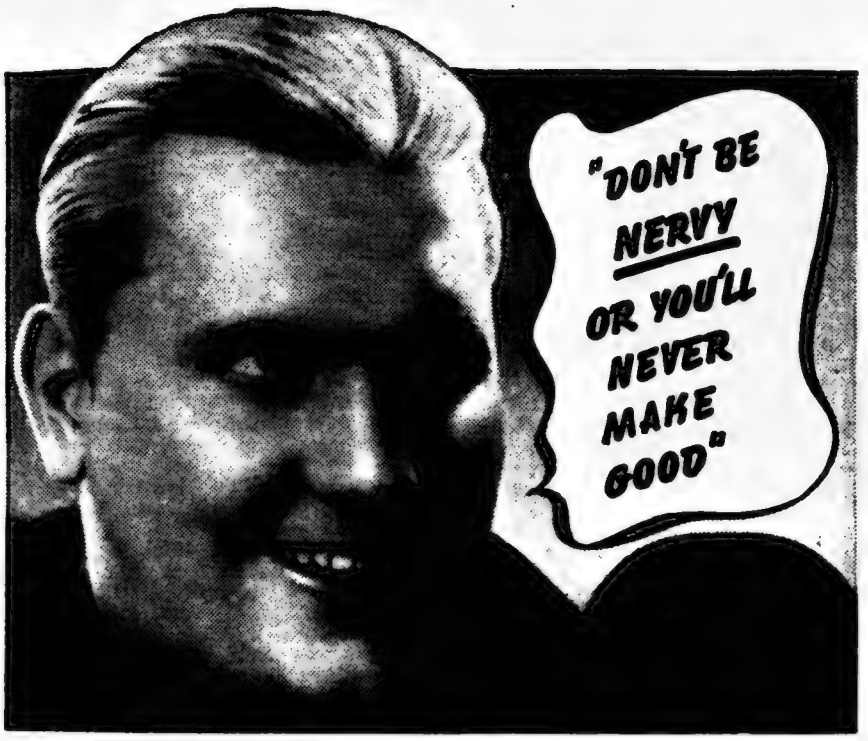
For Floors, Furniture and Linoleum.

MP/21/37

Carroll Levis

FAMOUS RADIO COMPÈRE

calling all young stage aspirants!



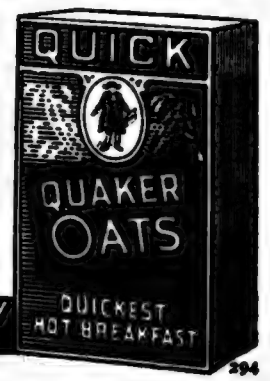
"NERVES" DON'T TROUBLE CARROLL LEVIS!

He gets plenty of Nerve-Nourishing Vitamin B every day in

Quaker Oats

One day he's in Portsmouth, the next he's in Perth . . . on the stage one minute, back in his dressing-room the next, listening to new discoveries, dozens of them, one after another they come. But there's always the same genial Carroll Levis waiting to hear them. On the stage and off—he's dynamite! Long hours of strenuous rehearsing—they're nothing to him. And this is why:

"I couldn't afford to feel tired!" he says. "I never do—I always make sure there's Quaker Oats for my breakfast! Good for nerves they say. Well, I've never known what they are—started having Quaker Oats before I could remember! But Quaker Oats is a tip I always give my Radio Discoveries. Can't have them feeling too nervous the first time before the mike, you know."



We can't all have Carroll Levis's amazing energy, but the same Quaker Oats that he finds such a help can keep your family fit too. And it'll give them the tonic "nerve-nourishing" vitamin B everyone needs to guard against "nerviness," constipation and poor appetite.

40 vitalising breakfasts for 8½d

294

Yvonne's phoning an important order for the Misses DIONNE!

ONE of the most important orders from the Dionne household is—Palmolive soap and *no other!* They're the orders of the Quins' own devoted Dr. Dafoe. So no wonder his wonderful charges, the most famous little girls in all the world, are also some of the *loveliest* too! Nothing else but gentle Palmolive could be trusted to cleanse and soothe those tender baby skins, first bathed in pure olive oil alone. And nothing but this wonderful *olive oil* soap is more certain to keep for always that lovely youthful bloom in those famous complexions. So with every wash and with every bath, five wonderful little ladies grow steadily lovelier as Palmolive cleanses, soothes and *beautifies!*

Illustrations from photographs. World Copyright reserved. Reproduction forbidden.

They need food that aids digestion

"SO OF COURSE I GIVE THEM ROWNTREE'S COCOA"

says Mrs. McCarthy, of Walthamstow.

"WE'RE a real out-of-doors family," says Mrs. McCarthy. "Mr McCarthy works for a transport company, and Don, my eldest, spends most of his spare time gardening and building a rockery. Doreen plays netball, and James is in the first football team, though he's only ten.

MRS. McCARTHY'S WEEKLY BUDGET

	£ s. d.
Rent - -	1 2 0
Insurance -	4 0
Clubs - -	2 6
Food - -	1 9 0
Coal - -	2 0
Electricity -	3 0
Boots, papers, etc. - -	6 0
Total	£2 18 6

"A family like that takes feeding, you can be sure — particularly on a wage of £2.18.6 a week, out of which I can only spend 29/- a week on food. I have to think a bit, to see that they get real nourishment from their meals.

"That's where Rowntree's Cocoa is so useful. It really does make every meal more nourishing. They say that's because Rowntree's aids digestion, and I can well believe it. We all have Rowntree's for breakfast, and Mr. McCarthy always takes a flask of it to work — it makes his midday sandwiches twice as nourishing."

Doreen (13) and James (10) helping to build the rockery. That gives children grand appetites — "the sort of appetites only meals with Rowntree's Cocoa can satisfy," says their mother.

★

Rowntree's Cocoa is made by a "pre-digestive" process, so that it actually helps children to digest all their other food, and get more good from their meals.

Meals with Rowntree's give children extra supplies of energy, and build up their bones, muscles and tissues more quickly. If you have growing children to feed, insist on Rowntree's Cocoa.

FREE REAL SILK OR ART SILK STOCKINGS IN ALL SHADES

One of hundreds of Free Gifts in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons. Free Gift coupons in every tin: send a postcard (postage 1d.) to Dept. CE38, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for Free Gift Booklet, containing Free Voucher value three coupons.

Continuing Sequel to

Louis Golding's "Magnolia Street"

head went rapidly three or four times. His large eyes stared blue and glassy from their sockets.

It seemed to Mick as if someone had hit him on the point of the jaw. He was going out. His knees were sliding from under him. "I must finish this boy's doings," he said, faintly, before he went under.

"It'll do him no harm, poor boy!" murmured Bella sympathetically. "He looks dead tired already!"

Four minutes later Bella Winberg and Mick Shulman were speeding away somewhere westward along the Marylebone Road in the limousine that had been waiting, drawn up among the cabbage-peel and newspapers.

Six minutes later Mick felt himself rising from the waters that had submerged him, as one rises after a knock-out. He was going out to dinner! To dinner with Bella Winberg! Bella Winberg, with all her platinum and diamonds!

"Here! Here!" he cried in sudden panic. "I can't go to no Ritz, not dressed like this!"

"It's all *right*, Micky!" she assured him. "We aren't going to any Ritz! Besides, you *did* slip your coat on, you know!"

"So I did," he muttered, corroborating the information. "So I did."

"We're just going to have a little meal in my apartment, and talk about the old days. Don't you think that's a nice idea, Micky?"

He did not answer. Then: "Bella!" he said slowly.

"Yes?"

"It was grand of you to come and look me out. I'm that glad I feel half-drunk!"

She took his hand and patted it gently. "Dear old Magnolia Street!" she whispered. Their minds flooded slowly with memories. They drove on in silence for some time. Then at last they entered a square and drew up before a large new block of flats. "Here we are!"

she announced. "Bryanston Close, they call it."

He looked through the window of the car and saw two liveried footmen approaching.

"I don't like 'em!" he muttered. "I don't like 'em a bit!" He clenched both fists. Well, if they looked the least way funny, he consoled himself, he'd just hand out a right and left, straight in the belly-ache.

But they did not look funny. They escorted him and the lady to the lift as if he were Mike Jacobs himself, or Jeff Dickson.

It was after the lift had actually started that Bella Winberg said casually: "Oh, by the way, Mick, there'll be a girl friend of mine dining with us. I hope you don't mind."

"A *girl* friend!" Mick's blood froze with horror. Bella Winberg was one thing, but a girl friend was another. "Oh, *Bella*!" he reproached her.

"You'll like her," she said. "Just a girl friend that's been travelling about with me."

The lift had arrived at its destination by now.

What happened then happened very quickly. The lift-man opened the door of the lift. The two passengers stepped out.

* * *

The lift descended. Bella sailed like a swan the three yards between the lift and the door of her apartment. Mick's feet moved after her like lumps of lead.

"Bella, I really think——" Mick started.

But Bella's key was in the door. The door swung before her. "This way!" she said, very sweetly—unusually sweetly.

She walked along to the end of the passage. "This is the sitting-room," she said. Mick came rolling up with a quite gorilla-like shamble.

She turned the door-handle and opened the door an inch or two. "Won't you wait for me in here a minute?" she asked. "I'm just going to powder my nose."

He pushed the door open farther and went into the sitting-room. A girl sat in the armchair by the window—a girl with eyes ardent and sorrowful. He stared at her for twenty seconds—thirty seconds. He did not say a word.

It was she. It was none other. It was Clara Teitelbaum, the beautiful one, the faithless one—she who, five years ago, had turned Mick Shulman down for a grape-eyed lounge-lizard.

The blood mounted to his cheeks. He turned to fling himself out of the room. But the door was locked. He had not heard the door shut to behind him, nor the key turn in the lock, the pulses thundered so loudly in his ears.

I do not propose to give any account of what happened in that room during the next forty minutes. Nobody knows, not even Bella Winberg, though I suppose it can be safely inferred, both on general grounds—boys and girls being what they are—and on particular grounds.

* * *

The particular grounds are as follows: About a week after this memorable night Bella Winberg returned to Magnolia Street. She conveyed certain items of information, of the utmost interest both in Mrs. Poyser's grocery-shop and in the Lamb and Lion.

The sentimental aspect of the affair naturally caused most excitement in Mrs. Poyser's shop. But was learned that Clara Teitelbaum was not really Teitelbaum any more. She had married the reprehensible film star and he had led her a dog's life.

After some years of misery she had at last managed to get a divorce from him in a place called Reno, and had gone to live in a place called Palm Beach.

It seemed that in that place she was coming to no good—no good at all—until it happened by God's grace that Bella Winberg went down to Palm Beach for a holiday. There she met this poor Clara Teitelbaum, and shook her by the shoulders, and knocked the nonsense out of her, and said there was only one thing in the world that would do Clara any good, and that was to marry Mick Shulman.

The latest bulletin from Magnolia Street, which was supplied to her regularly by her old friend, Mr. Emmanuel, had conveyed the news to her that Mick Shulman was still unmarried.

It contained also the opinion that Mick Shulman would never marry at all, excepting if he married Clara Teitelbaum, who had lodged herself so securely in his heart, not even an axe could dislodge her.

"I'm going to England, anyway," Bella Winberg had announced. "You had better pack your things quick and come, too."

And that, telling the tale briefly, is how it was contrived that Mick Shulman and Clara Teitelbaum should find themselves locked up with each other for forty minutes in Bella Winberg's apartment in Bryanston Close.

And that is how it was that Bella Winberg was in a position to announce the resumed engagement of those young people, and there was much lifting of glasses and crying of "Mazel Tov" through all the length and breadth of Magnolia Street.

But there was another aspect of the situation that appealed with especial force to the sportsmen in the Lamb and Lion.

"*MICK SHULMAN TO MAKE COME-BACK*" they read in the sports section of their evening papers. "*GOES INTO STRICT TRAINING. TO MAKE BID FOR MIDDLE-WEIGHT TITLE!*"

"Bah goom," Steve Tawnie, the landlord of the Lamb and Lion proclaimed. "'E'll knock the jigger stone-cold!"

"'E will an' all!" the clients universally agreed. "'Ere's to old Mick!" they cried with shining eyes.

Greatest of These

Raymond

THE mother of five-year-old Raymond describes last year as "terrible for us. All the children have been ill. Raymond is very delicate and has been very ill recently. Billy (aged thirteen), who is in bed with rheumatism, is very much under weight. The baby is weakly and has been a very great worry ever since he was born. He has to have patent food.

"Owing to my husband having been out of work so long, everything is worn out, without any hope of renewing them."

This is a sad cry from a mother of nine children. Her eldest, a boy aged sixteen, is unable to work owing to having fractured his pelvis over two years ago. The delicate baby is one year old.

Raymond's dad served for nearly five years with the R.F.A. in France and Egypt. Living in a depressed area, he has been out of work for eight years.

Husband, wife and nine children, three of them practically invalids, live on 49s. 6d. a week, which has to cover rent, food, clothing, lighting and heating.

In spite of these hardships Raymond's mother's character, we are told on good authority, is of the best.

Our Fund sinks to a very low ebb after Christmas, our readers, no doubt, having many expenses to meet, but knowing how kind and generous they are to those in distress, we believe they will send subscriptions, earmarked "Raymond," to make this year a brighter one for this poor family.

Donations earmarked "Raymond," or for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

Next week's "Sequel" short story will be by SHEILA KAYE-SMITH. She brings back her famous character, Susan Spray, whose forthright charm and skill in handling men made the novel of that name so memorable.

Hail, snow, rain—doesn't matter what the weather's like, you can always keep people cheerful if you remember one simple thing, that *good temper starts in the stomach.* It starts when the digestive organs are properly stimulated. Everybody needs a little regular digestive stimulation to keep them in good humour, and the nicest way to give it to them is to have Pan Yan with every meal. Pan Yan's specially blended to provide this digestive stimulation. And what a delicious appetiser, too!

PAN YAN FOR JOLLY GOOD MEALS

DIPLOMA LIMERICKS

£35

FIRST PRIZE £15
SECOND £5
THIRD £3
FOURTH £2
TEN PRIZES each £1

FOR LAST LINES

A famous young crooner named Bill,
Lost his voice, the result of a chill,
He endeavoured to croon
Again, much too soon

SOME RHYMES: *fill, fulfil, grill, hill, ill, instil, jill, kill, mill, nil, pill, quadrille, rill, shrill, skill, still, thrill, till, trill, will.*

CONDITIONS.

The Proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £15 and other prizes, as stated, for what they consider the best last line to this Limerick. Write your last line on paper and attach the coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar, Cheshire or Dunlop). Send as many attempts as you like, which may all be on one sheet, but for each must be attached a label. The Lines will come before a competent staff of adjudicators. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding. Address to:

Competition (Dept. 12). WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD., TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.
Closing Date: Entries must reach us not later than Friday, January 28, 1938. A List of Winners will be sent to every competitor.

DIPLOMA The ENGLISH CRUSTLESS CHEESE

Cheddar or Cheshire 6d. and 1/- per box. D.407a.

When you buy goods that are advertised in "John Bull"—you get the Very Best!
The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 33.

Special January Offer!

BENSON WATCH

SENT to you for FREE PERSONAL INSPECTION before you pay a penny

Benson's Solid Silver 'City' Watch, £3.5.0, sent complete in velvet-lined case.

This fine solid silver watch—a Benson-accurate timekeeper with a beautifully made, fully-jewelled lever movement—will be sent to you for free personal inspection before you pay a penny. After examining the watch you remit a small first payment of 3/- with order. Balance of the cash price of £3.5.0 is payable in 12 monthly sums of 5/- and a final sum of 2/-. But act now, because this offer has a time limit. Your first step is to post the enquiry form for full details and FREE Pocket Watch Catalogue, and Special Order Form.

POST COUPON

for full details and FREE catalogues, and special order form.

BENSON'S

The original firm founded A.D. 1749

To J. W. Benson, Ltd., 62 & 64, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4
Please send, post free, the illustrated catalogue(s) indicated and particulars of your 'Times' System of Monthly Payments, and details of your Special January Offer.

Name.....
Address.....
J.B.15.1.38.....

☐ A Pocket Watches, Chains,
☐ B Wristlet Watches etc.
☐ C Rings & Jewellery
☐ E Plate, Cutlery, etc.
☐ F Clocks ☞ *Please put a X against catalogue(s) required.*

OTHER BENSON OFFERS
You may purchase any of Benson's pocket or wrist watches, chains, clocks, rings, jewellery, silver, plate, cutlery, etc., on easy monthly terms at cash prices Post coupon or call at Benson's

Marriage can last if...

I hope you will be very happy!
We will, Vicar. I don't make much now, but some day I'll be rich enough to give Joan anything she wants
All I'll ever want is you, Joe. Promise you'll always be near me
THAT WAS 1917

10 YEARS PASSED.... RICHES CAME, BUT THEY DID NOT BRING HAPPINESS

1937
Do try and be home for dinner tonight, dear. It's weeks since we had dinner together
I'm sorry, Joan, I have a very important business conference tonight — probably be late

THAT EVENING
No Betty dear, Daddy is busy and won't be home till you're asleep. Come and see the photographs. Look, that's me in my wedding dress
OOH mummy, how pretty you were then

HORROR!
HOW PRETTY I WAS! THE CHILD'S RIGHT: I LOOK TIRED AND DRAWN NOW — THAT'S BECAUSE I ALWAYS FEEL TIRED.... EVEN WAKE TIRED. MUST SEE A DOCTOR

AT THE DOCTOR'S
You say you wake tired every morning, feel limp and 'nervy' all day. And you find this constant tiredness tells on your looks. Sounds like Night Starvation to me. I advise HORLICKS

TAKE Horlicks — a hot cupful every night at bedtime will end that dreadful tiredness, bring back the sparkle to your face and restore your attractive liveliness and gaiety once more.

Prices from 2/-, at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICKS

GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT STARVATION

One Bob Martin's once a day

keeps him fit

the 'plus dog' way

A *plus* dog is happy and fit the whole winter through. His daily Bob Martin's keeps his blood free from impurities. That is why he is safe from the blood disorders so common in winter, when bad weather robs dogs of exercise and when they eat richer, greasier foods. And because his blood is pure, a *plus* dog grows a lovely warm winter coat which is proof against the worst cold and wet. *Your* dog can be a *plus* dog and enjoy this winter fitness. Begin to-day to give him his daily Bob Martin's—you'll quickly see the wonderful difference in his health and spirits. Remember the simple rule—'one Bob Martin's once a day!'

If your dog is out of condition

If your dog is scratching, listless or suffering from any of the other common blood disorders, such as loose coat, eczema and swellings between the toes, he will need special treatment. Follow the directions given in the Bob Martin packet and soon he'll enjoy glorious *plus* dog health.

Sprinkle the powder in a little milk, or on his food, or drop it dry on to his tongue. Bob Martin's Condition Powders are quite tasteless. In packets, 6d. & 1/-, from all chemists, dog shops, etc.

BOB MARTIN'S CONDITION POWDERS

for better health, better coat, better spirits

The Half-Time Wife

Human Documents by Philip Inman

MANY readers write for advice on this vexed question: "Is marriage a whole-time occupation for a woman?" Here is one letter:

I have always had a great desire to be a midwife, and when I was nineteen years old I made application for admission to a hospital, but discovered that I was too young, and in any case I could not afford the necessary fee. I have, however, never lost that early ambition, and though I am now married, with two children (one eight years old and the other three), I am determined to achieve it.

I shall have to train at the hospital for twelve months, and I have received the papers and saved up the necessary money for this purpose. My parents and my husband's parents are objecting to my leaving my home and children for so long, although my husband is agreeable to my doing so.

On both sides of the family there are uncles and aunts who have no children of their own, and yet they won't take my two until I come back. I don't want them to go to strangers. Can you advise me what to do? I do not want to become a midwife for the sake of making money—it is a Christian desire.

This woman talks of finding a home for her children. But what about her husband? Is he expected to fend for himself? Or to go back to his parents? That is not good enough. He may, out of love for his wife, agree to her fulfilling her desires.

But that sacrifice should not be expected of him. If he works hard all day he is entitled to the comfort of his home and the companionship of his family.

Then there are the children to consider. They are both of an age when they require a mother's care and supervision. If anything went wrong with them whilst she was away, surely she would never forgive herself. She can follow her own inclinations at the cost of neglecting her home. That is not Christianity—it is pure selfishness.

ANOTHER correspondent—also a married woman—is talking of going out to work. But in this case the reasons are very different. She tells me that she was married during the war and for the first two and a half years remained in her employment in order to pay for the home.

Then when the family started to come along she had to give it up. Now she has four children, ranging from seventeen to three years old, and whilst the elder ones seem to be doing reasonably well, this woman has never enjoyed much happiness with her husband.

He spends all the money he can on gambling. And not only do debts accumulate, but the family have to go short. That is a summarised statement of this woman's problem. Her letter goes on:

I feel after twenty-one years of it that I have had enough. I am just weary of everything. Too much work, too little money, and life is slipping away without any pleasures of any kind.

I feel like starting on my own, for, though I am forty-four, I am still quite strong. As an admirer of your page in JOHN BULL I would greatly appreciate your help in my trouble.

The problem of a wife who wants to pursue a career independent of marriage ties

This woman has obviously had a hard life. And I am not surprised that she feels she is reaching the end of her tether. But would things be any easier if she left her home and found work?

I must warn her that suitable positions are not easy to obtain. Then she must consider her children. The youngest is only three and the eldest seventeen. She could not possibly go away and leave them to look after themselves or in the care of strangers.

No, that is not the way out for her. Is there not someone who can make that husband see how unjust he is? Can he not be made to realise how grossly unfair it is to spend money on gambling when his wife and children are in need?

Failing that, then my correspondent must look for happiness in the love and companionship of her children. I hope that as the years pass their affection for her will recompense her for the sacrifices she has had to make and the discomfort she is now enduring.

FROM two women who are married I turn to the problems of two young men who are contemplating matrimony. The first one says:

I have been engaged to a girl for three and a half years and I have been saving hard so that we can have a comfortable home. My wages average from £3 10s. to £4 a week and I have every prospect of achieving promotion very soon.

My fiancée bargains with me now that she will marry me if I do not expect her to give up her job, even in years to come.

She works in a hairdresser's shop and has the ambition to become the manageress.

I don't want marriage under those conditions. I want a home and all that goes with it. Is it fair for my fiancée to insist upon my agreeing to her terms?

"I want a home and all that goes with it," says this young man. And his girl answers, "I want to go on working indefinitely." Now, how can this marriage be a happy one when the two parties to it hold such conflicting views? My sympathies are entirely with the young man. His wages and prospects are sufficient to provide a comfortable home. He is not unreasonable in insisting that his girl should either choose marriage or her work.

If she chooses her job, then I hope this young man will choose someone else who will give him what he desires—a comfortable home and all that goes with it.

And here is the letter from another young man, whose girl wants to make a bargain with him:

I have been courting a girl for fifteen months, and because of my love for her I have been providing her with the necessities for the bottom drawer. Throughout our association nothing whatever has happened which will mar the feeling that both of us have entered married life in a clean and respectful way.

But we have, of course, discussed the future, and she tells me quite frankly that she will never have any children, as she has no desire whatever to have them. She has told me so often that I am sure she means it.

Am I asking for anything more than I should in telling her that I desire to have a family? And is she being quite fair in the attitude she has taken up? I am seeking your advice because we contemplate becoming engaged very shortly.

Here, again, we have two young people with apparently irreconcilable views, and unless the present *impasse* between them can be bridged, I strongly urge them not to think of becoming engaged with a view to marriage.

IT could not bring happiness to either of them. I am not told what reasons there are for the girl taking up that attitude. There may be some physical disability, or some psychological reason to account for it.

If my correspondent knows a doctor locally, I should advise a chat with him. He in turn may be willing to see the girl and clear up any doubts she may have on the matter.

But unless this very important question can be settled satisfactorily, I certainly feel the present association should be terminated.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. Letters sent to Mr. Inman at any other address cannot be dealt with. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

Ll. G.'s Inside Story

AMAZING revelations of military ineptitude during the Great War are made in Mr. Lloyd George's "War Memoirs." Britain's War Premier, in the greatest narrative ever penned of those four tragic years, ruthlessly exposes the military commanders who sent thousands upon thousands of men to their doom on the Flanders battlefields, the War Office and the armament firms.

Hitherto, these historic "War Memoirs," were unobtainable under £6 6s. Now, at the wish of Mr. Lloyd George himself, they are available to every reader of the *Daily Herald* in a new unabridged two-volume edition on special privilege terms.

Get your copy of the *Daily Herald* at once and see how you can secure this astonishing work.

BEAUTIFY YOUR FLOORS
WITH THIS LASTING
HIGH GLOSS FINISH
When you use Varnene for staining and varnishing your floors you are sure of a durable high-gloss finish that will give lasting brilliance. Varnene flows so readily and dries evenly. Hence it is easy to apply. See that you get Varnene.
From Ironmongers, Oilmen, Grocery and General Dealers.
In Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Light Oak, Ebony Black and Clear (Colourless) Varnish
Cuxwick Products Ltd.; London, W.4.
V.D.A.39
TINS: 6D 1/- 1/6
VARNENE the Finer
OILVARNISH STAIN

Hoch Four Square!

Ach, mein herr, when I to England come, what do I see? All the men the Four Square smoke. I am to a football match and I to an Engländer say that the Four Square, das ist gut, nein? But he tell me it is not-so-bad! I think it is better than not so bad—I say it is very good, jawohl! And the Englisch reply: "Listen mein freund, Four Square is a pure tobacco, naturally matured and free from artificial flavouring. Put that in your pipe and smoke it". So I think I do. Donner und Blitzen! but where have I my meerschaum put?

FOUR SQUARE

TOBACCOS-10½ TO 13 PER OZ.

Empire Mixture (Green Squares)	10½d.	Cut Cake (Yellow Squares) ...	11d.
Curlies (Purple Squares) ...		Ripe Brown (Brown Squares) ...	
Original Mixture (Blue Squares)	1/2½d.	Matured Virginia (Red Squares)	1/3d.

All blends are Medium Strength.

FOUR SQUARE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

Standard Size:— ... 20 FOR 1/-. Large Size:— ... 20 FOR 1/2d.

Guaranteed to contain no Empire Tobacco. Made from Pure Virginia Leaf only.

SAMPLE of all six tobaccos (1 oz. net) 1/-, from tobacconists or in case of difficulty write George Dobie & Son, Ltd., Paisley, Scotland, enclosing P.O. for 1/-.

Test it

FREE

● Write to-day for generous free sample of Hinksman's Asthma Reliever.
Used when required, Hinksman's soothes and immediately promotes healthy breathing and all tightness round the chest disappears.

HINKSMAN & FORREST, LTD.
CARLUKE, — SCOTLAND.

HINKSMAN'S *Asthma* RELIEVER

CROSSWORD No. 92.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

ON page 40 is presented the ninety-second of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A., and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry-square has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, February 3, 1938. The process which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," obtainable as instructed on page 40. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize and one other prize will be allowed to one entrant in any one contest.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

JAY'S TRADE-IN SALE

NO MONEY DOWN ON THE 'TRADE-IN' BASIS
The best price allowed whatever its age or condition.

2-WAY ADVANTAGE

1. SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTION on all 1937 designs in order to clear for the New Spring Models.

2. Best Market Price allowed for your old Furniture taken in part exchange and regarded as first payment for new.

4 FT. OAK BEDROOM SUITE
MARKET VALUE 12 GNS
SALE PRICE 9 GNS 1/- WKLY
3 PIECE SUITE IN REXINE WITH VELOUR
SALE PRICE 9½ GNS 1/- WEEKLY
OAK DINING ROOM SUITE
MARKET VALUE 12 GNS
SALE PRICE 8½ GNS 1/- WKLY
4 SMALL CHAIRS

Example:—
Sale price of New Bedroom Suite... £14.14.0
Allowance on Old Bedroom Suite and regarded as first payment ... £4.4.0
£10.10.0

Delivered when the old suite is collected—balance payable by instalments of 1/6 weekly.
Any kind of Furniture which has a market value will be accepted for "trading-in" purposes. Our Representative will call to give approximate quotations. The attached coupon, duly filled in, will immediately bring an expert to your door.

PIANO SALE

Re-conditioned Models by all the best-known Makers being offered at very attractive prices. Brand new models guaranteed by the Manufacturers for 20 years, from 25 Guineas or 5/6 Weekly.

JAY'S SIX-POINT PLAN

● **LOWEST PRICES** brought about by Huge Production for over 170 branches.

● **3-WAY PROTECTION** against Death, Fire and Illness.

OR,

● **LOVELY FREE GIFTS** to customers of £10 or over.

● **SUPER QUALITY** 16 Factories making our Exclusive Designs.

● **EASIEST TERMS** 200 weeks to pay — No deposit.

● **GOODS MARKED PLAINLY** with prices and terms; guaranteed as represented and obtainable at every JAY shop

Send for booklet "Tranquillity," for full details.

JAY'S EASY TERMS

Worth	Wkly.	Worth	Wkly.
£20 -	2/-	£50 -	5/-
£40 -	4/-	£100 -	10/-

JAY'S FURNISHING STORES
JAY'S THE CO.FORD FURNISHING CO.

248, 249, 250, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1
(Telephone: Museum 8255 and 8256) *(Oxford Street End)*

MANCHESTER ..... 23-30, Oldham Street
GLASGOW.....19-25, Sauchiehall Street, C.2
BIRMINGHAM.....98-101, Bristol Street
CARDIFF ..... 53-55, St. Mary Street
EDINBURGH ..... 38, 40, 41, Princes Street
LEEDS ..... 22, New Briggate
LEICESTER...The Clocktower, 6, Haymarket
NEWPORT (Mon.) ..... 78, High Street
LIVERPOOL ..... 58-62, Church Street
NEWCASTLE ... 55-57, Northumberland Street
PLYMOUTH, 7, 8, 9, The Octagon, Union Street
PORTSMOUTH ... 219-223, Commercial Road
SHEFFIELD, Corner of Angel St. and Bank St.
STOKE-ON-TRENT ..... 44, High Street
SWANSEA ..... 33-34, High Street

170 OTHER BRANCHES

Please send without obligation.
● LOOSE LEAF CATALOGUE ● PIANO CATALOGUE
● FREE GIFT CATALOGUE ● BOOKLET—"TRANQUILITY"
● Cross out which does not apply.

NAME .....

ADDRESS ..... J.B. 15.1.38

Fill in your name and address—cut along dotted line and post to us in ½d. unsealed envelope.

Underworld of the Big Cities (2)

The White Collar Crook

Of all great cities Manchester has, probably, the largest proportion of commercial swindlers and crooks who live by their clever wits.

by Stanley Bishop

"They discuss plans for despoiling the trustful."

IN the City of Manchester crime falls into two categories. There is *regular* crime — the troubles of violence, robbery and depravity which beset all great cities to a varying degree. And there is a brand of commercial swindle that is peculiarly a Manchester product.

Proportionate to its size, the city has more commercial frauds than any other place in the country.

That is why the most experienced detective officers of the Manchester police have chartered accountant minds. They have learned a special technique through hours spent tracing discrepancies in faked ledgers and minute books.

Here is a fact which indicates the difference in legal and police work between Manchester and Liverpool.

Two learned judges of the King's Bench travel the Northern circuit. At Manchester the senior judge always takes the civil and commercial cases, and the junior judge the criminal. In Liverpool the position is reversed.

Which means that civil cases are more complex at the Manchester assizes.

Long-firm frauds; bucket-shop and share-pushing dishonesty, bogus property and building deals, embezzlements, and the obtaining of goods by false pretences take a strong place in Manchester's calendar of indictable offences.

Poisonous brood

The city harbours a large number of shady commercial crooks, who live in luxury.

It is a rogues' community in which commercial morality is represented by the minus sign.

There is a club in the city where the principal practitioners meet to discuss plans for despoiling the trustful; a restaurant which they patronise for extravagant entertainment.

Altogether a poisonous brood, which only the good work of Manchester's C.I.D. keeps in reasonable subjection.

Often the complicated commercial cases which reach central police headquarters need months of patient investigation.

Probably Manchester has in its police ranks the best commercial crime detectives in the country.

No matter how the trail of fraud is overlaid by subterfuge or tricky devices within the law, they will follow it to the end.

It is only fair to emphasise the high standard of Manchester detectives.

Says the Chief Constable:—

"An unprecedented increase in the duties and responsibilities of the police has been followed by a marked progressive policy in connection with certain phases of administration.

"This has been very noticeable in the investigation of crime. This important branch reached a high state of progress during the past year, particularly in the development of the scientific side.

"The provision locally in the shape of lectures by scientists has had the effect of raising the efficiency of the Criminal Investigation Department—and in a lesser way officers and members of the force generally—to a higher degree than hitherto."

For a picture of the types of Manchester's underworld, I cannot do better than give, in brief, a description of an ordinary day at the central police court, where a stipendiary magistrate presides in the main court, and where on occasions there are three other courts in session under lay justices.

The charge list of the day was an epitome of Manchester's crime and delinquency problem:—

An involved, alleged commercial swindle (on remand), with a famous King's Counsel appearing for the defence.

A theft case, also on remand, and remanded again.

And the new items, ten drunks, including five women; one shoplifting case; an Army deserter; a malicious wounding; a sex offence; two street betting round-ups, and one poor, unlicensed pedlar accused of breaking the law by his peddling.

Real variety here!

It would be fine if we had in London a police court as roomy in accommodation as this Manchester court.

Courteous

The magistrate sits on a dais the size of a platform under an imposing, carved canopy. The dock is large enough to hold ten men.

Bench, dock and witness-box are equipped with loud-speaker microphones. There are ample desks for counsel, solicitors, and reporters.

Senior police officers have a long, comfortable compartment of their own. Members of the public are placed in a double gallery with six tiers of raised seats, a kind of circle and upper circle arrangement, giving a good view in any position.

There is an atmosphere of courtesy about the place; none of the high-pressure tenseness of a busy London court.

In Manchester, too, they have a homely regard for their women prisoners. A girl of the streets, accused of being drunk and disorderly, is not made to stand in the dock.

She is permitted to stand in the

(Continued on page 32)

Never have a shiny nose again!

How lovely you'd be if your skin was always 'matt' and never 'shiny.' *Make* it so with Snowfire Powder-Cream! Dance, walk, get hot—this clever combination of fragrant powder and cream keeps you fresh-looking all the time and it cannot clog the pores! Choose it in Naturelle, Peach, Rachelle, Deep Rachelle or Ivory to suit your own skin colouring.

Never have a shiny nose—use

Snowfire
POWDER-CREAM

These terms do not apply in the I.F.S.

Teeth beginning to go
...yet still he keeps on
wearing them away

Perhaps, unknowingly, you are doing the same. If you use a dentifrice that is at all abrasive, you're bound to wear away that thin film of enamel which is Nature's only protection against decay.

There's one way to be sure about your present tooth paste. Compare it with one which dentists recognise as the finest and smoothest of all—Odol. Get a tube of Odol to-day (or send the coupon below for a sample tube free). Put them both to the Bite Test. Grind a little between your front teeth. If your present one seems to have the least sign of grittiness, don't take chances any longer. It is because it is so safe that Dentists recommend Odol.

Odol can be obtained as Tooth Paste or Solid Dentifrice
There is also Odol Mouthwash and Odol Denture Powder

Odol

Free Sample. *Post in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp) to Crombas, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.34), Norwich, for free tube of Odol. This applies to G. Britain and N. Ireland.* BLOCK CAPITALS, *please!*

Name.....

Address.....

.....

START THE DAY *better* WITH

HP SAUCE

Don't frown on your breakfast—appetize it with H.P. Sauce. Every user of this delicious Sauce praises it for creating healthy zest and helping digestion.

9d. *PER BOTTLE*
PICNIC SIZE 3d.

BETTER THAN A MUFFLER!

NIPITS PASTILLES

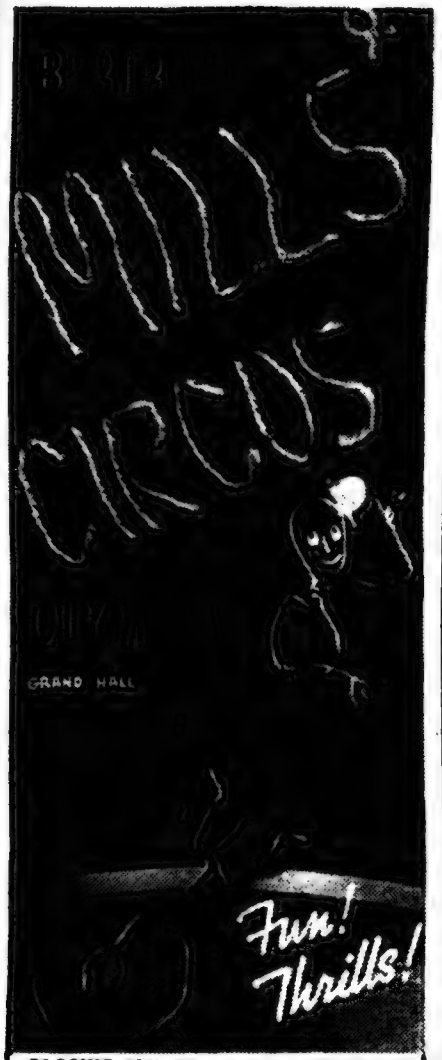
1d. PKTS 3d. TINS OF ALL CONFECTIONERS

Lady Marguerite Strickland . . . tells the secret of her beautiful Hair

"This is the Shampoo of all the perfections for everyone who shampoos the hair at home, as I usually do. Present-day fashions are easily adopted if the hair is set after an EVAN WILLIAMS SHAMPOO. I am delighted to have discovered it."

EVAN WILLIAMS

The Aristocrat of Shampoos



CLOSING JAN. 27. DAILY 2.30 & 7.30
3 SHOWS EVERY SAT. at 2.0, 5.15 & 8.30.
Res. Seats: 3/9, 6/-, 8/- and 10/6. Unres. Seats 2/6
Prices incl. Tax & adm. to Fun Fair. Fun Fair only 1/3
BOX OFFICE OLYMPIA OPEN DAILY 10 to 10
Shepherds Bush 1240.
Covered Garage in Olympia for 1,200 Cars at 1/6.

Shopping for Health means SHREDDED WHEAT

● Women with children at school and with husbands or sons whose work compels them to face all weathers, know how true this is. For Shredded Wheat is crammed full of Nature's richest and most perfect form of nourishment that fortifies and strengthens the system and provides that precious inner warmth so needed in winter! And not only do you shop for Health when you buy Shredded Wheat. You shop for Enjoyment and Economy, too. For everyone delights in the delicious wheaten flavour of Shredded Wheat and every woman finds it a boon in saving time and work in the kitchen. This is because Shredded Wheat needs no cooking and is always ready to serve, hot or cold, as sweet or savoury. You, too, should make Shredded Wheat a regular household order. Made by The Shredded Wheat Co. Ltd., Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

THE BIGGEST PACKET OF FOOD VALUE AND HEALTH VALUE IN THE SHOPS TO-DAY!

Try this delicious
DUNDEE PUDDING

2 oz. each of flour, butter, sugar & sponge cake crumbs. 1 lb. stoned raisins. 1½ teaspoons BORWICK'S, 2 oz. ground almonds, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 2 eggs, milk to mix, milk, 2 apples.

Beat flour and sugar to a cream. Mix crumbs, flour, Baking Powder together. Beat flour and eggs alternately into butter and sugar. Chop raisins, shred apples. Mix all together, using a little milk if necessary. Butter a mould, decorate with glacé cherries. Pour in mixture. Steam for 2 hours.

BORWICK'S
BAKING POWDER
The Best in The World.

SO EASY TO AVOID INDIGESTION

Fully 90 per cent. of stomach sufferers need never endure another twinge of indigestion if they kept the acidity of their stomach within bounds. Doctors agree that the quickest, safest way to alkalize an acid stomach is to take 'Milk of Magnesia' after meals. Thousands of former sufferers have discovered this unfailing way of avoiding indigestion, wind, nausea, sour repeating, and worse gastric troubles. Foods that once tortured them, they can now enjoy and digest to their heart's content. If you are subject to indigestion get 'Milk of Magnesia,' and take it after your next meal. It makes food agree and eases digestion amazingly. You'll be delighted. Be sure to get 'Milk of Magnesia.' 1/3 and 2/6 (treble quantity). Also 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets, 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6. All chemists.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

How **COUGHS COME... and go!**

The common cold—unfortunately far too common—nearly always comes before a cough. Then when your defences are already weakened by the cold, the germs of the cough find you a ready victim. Your wisest plan is easy to see. When you have a cold keep away from places where the germs of coughs abound. Fresh air is better than crowded places of amusement. A night at home with the wireless is better than an evening at a dance or a cinema. And before the germs can get a grip on your system, a few doses of Famel Syrup are your best protection. The soluble Lactocreosote in Famel is carried by the blood to the very root of the infection—the lungs and throat—to attack and destroy the harmful germs. It is this power to treat bronchial troubles through the blood stream that makes Famel Syrup so much more than a mere palliative. Meanwhile, calmative elements in Famel Syrup will be soothing the irritated membranes of the chest and throat and others will be building your appetite and strength and fortifying your body against further attacks.

Famel Syrup is not a mere 'Cough Mixture.' It is a recognised medical product, known and constantly used by hospitals and sanatoria all over the world. 1/6 and 3/- from your chemist.

Famel Syrup
Brand
Goes to the ROOT of your COUGH

For brochure "How to be Happy and Healthy in Winter," please write to Dept. J.B.6, Wilcox Jaxon & Co. Ltd., North Circular Road, London, N.W.2.

The White-Collar Crook

(Continued from page 30)

well of the court, where she does not appear to be a prisoner.

This reminds me of another example of the consideration for women shown by Manchester police.

Some time ago the procedure concerning women and girl prisoners was centralised at one police station, in Goulden Street, in the heart of the city.

When a woman is arrested—no matter where in Manchester, or on what charge—she is taken to the nearest police telephone-box, or police station, and a message is sent to Goulden Street.

From there a police car and matron are sent to pick up the prisoner. At Goulden Street the woman is detained under the care of the matron until she is either released on bail or appears in court. If she goes to court she is escorted there by a policewoman.

Thus, from the time of her arrest until she appears before the Bench, the woman prisoner is entirely under the care and custody of one of her own sex.

Other police forces, please copy this admirable, and easily managed, method

There does not exist in Manchester, as in a number of other large towns and cities, any well-marked underworld area. The habitual criminals have scattered haunts.

No unsavoury night clubs or rendezvous exist as the meeting-place of thieves, sharpers and women of the streets.

Vice traffic in the city has been smothered most effectively in recent years. For a great city, Manchester is *clean*.

Whenever a serious crime is committed, detectives comb the Oxford Road and Market Street neighbourhood.

In these areas secret information was obtained which explained a mystery of nation-wide interest.

The naked body of a young, attractive woman was found by the roadside across the Cheshire county

"Investigation of crime has reached a high stage of progress." John Maxwell, Chief Constable

boundary of Manchester's suburbs. The woman met death in some strange fashion. It looked like murder.

Cheshire police asked the assistance of Scotland Yard. A chief detective-inspector was sent from London.

Sir Bernard Spilsbury, Home Office pathologist, travelled north to make a special post-mortem.

It was, however, through the help of the Manchester police that a true explanation was found for this tragedy.

In Market Street, police met associates of the dead girl. They spoke of a man called "the doctor," and gave other clues.

The true facts have never been disclosed, and cannot be. But the unfortunate woman *was not murdered*. There was no crime about her death.

Her body had been taken by car from the house where she died, and then left on the roadside for a passer-by to discover.

The only possible charge which could have been brought was that of failing to notify a death, and on that charge there was insufficient evidence to justify an arrest or summons.

Generally, crime in Manchester is showing a slight upward tendency. The graph of the more serious offences in the Chief Constable's office shows 3,100 such offences reported in 1933, and more than 4,400 last year.

Fortunately, there is a corresponding rise in the number of such cases *detected*.

Although, as the Chief Constable points out, it is disappointing to have to report this increase in crime, there is a saving feature. There has not been any increase in the gravity of offences.

Breaking into houses, shops and warehouses accounted for more than 1,300 cases. Of these crimes, 517 were cleared up, and the criminals arrested.

Like every other city, Manchester is worried by its juvenile delinquents. The number of children proceeded against was no fewer than 764, of whom 382 were under the age of fourteen.

In many of the crimes committed by children, the methods employed were such that detectives were at first led to believe that they were dealing with hardened and skilled criminals.

To hunt down its criminals, Manchester has developed wireless communication on a regional basis.

Lancashire, Cheshire, the West Riding, the cities of Liverpool and Salford, and fourteen borough police forces co-operate with Manchester in relaying radio alarms.

Curiously, considering police opinion in other parts, Manchester is not enamoured of the police telephone-box system.

Experience indicates—in the Manchester police view — that while police telephone-boxes are satisfactory "on the whole," closer touch between police rank and file is desirable.

Consequently, Manchester is returning to police section houses, but of a new type.

Next Week: Liverpool.

Special Pools Service by "Poolex"

I AM going to recommend a little coupon research this week. Did you know that in making their selections for the restricted lists the coupon-compilers give certain indications which help us in *our* selections?

To illustrate, I am giving an analysis of Messrs. Littlewood's coupons for the first half of this season. You only need your copy coupons and the League results, plus a little patience, to analyse *your* favourite pool in the same way.

Now we can divide Littlewood's coupon conveniently into four sections, starting with the matches given for the 5-results and 12-results pools, which I will call Group A.

Group B consists of the 22 matches *added* to Group A to make up the 34 matches submitted for the 7-results and 4-aways pools.

Next are added another 10 games (Group C), making 44 games for the 8-results pool, and finally, another 10 games (Group D) to make up the "nothing-barred" list available for the 3-draws and 10-results pools.

Studying the make-up of results in these groups reveals some striking facts. The following table shows the percentage of homes, draws and aways which have occurred in each of the groups in the first half of this season:

	Percentage of Homes.	Draws.	Aways.
Group A	43	26	31
Group B	53	26	21
Group C	58	27	15
Group D	63	22	15

This table is chock-full of facts to help the pool punter. Suppose, for instance, that you want to tackle the 4-aways pool, for which Groups A and B are used. These figures indicate that 3 or 4 selections from Group A, in which away winners are plentiful, will make a good foundation for a winning line.

On the other hand, if you are marking the 7-results pool, choose likely home winners from Group B. Similarly for the 8-results pool, you will be safest by taking 5 or 6 likely home winners from Group C and combining them with 2 or 3 selections from Group B.

For the 10-results pool, nothing barred, I definitely recommend concentrating your effort on the matches in Groups C and D only.

Try a bit of analysis for yourself. I shall be interested to hear of your discoveries.

Graded Guide

By "Poolex" (copyright)

Below are the games to be played on Saturday, January 15, not in the customary categories of League Divisions, but specially arranged to form a Graded Guide to the likely results of these matches. Six performances of each team have been assessed by awarding points for each performance on its merits.

Thus the likeliest Home Winners to choose from are at the top of the first list. To pick likely Away Winners make your choice from those at the end of the second list.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF HOME TEAM.

78 Watford v. Gillingham.	35 Chesterfield v. Fulham.	15 Motherwell v. Kilmarnock.
75 Hull v. Hartlepools.	33 Bradford v. West Ham.	13 Manchester U. v. Luton.
73 Albion R. v. Brechin C.	29 Aston V. v. South'pton.	10 Bolton v. Grimsby.
64 Dumbarton v. E. Stirling.	25 Partick v. Hearts.	8 Crystal P. v. Millwall.
63 Celtic v. Aberdeen.	24 Stoke v. Middlesbrough.	7 Hibernians v. Q. of South.
57 Rochdale v. Bradford C.	23 Gateshead v. Barrow.	6 Third Lanark v. Arbroath.
55 Portsmouth v. Birm'ham.	22 Sheffield U. v. Newcastle.	5 Notts C. v. Aldershot.
49 Falkirk v. Clyde.	21 Stockport v. Barnsley.	4 Norwich v. Blackburn.
39 Leicester v. Man. C.	20 Rotherham v. York.	3 Bristol C. v. Exeter.
37 Wolves v. Arsenal.	19 E. Fife v. St. Bernards.	2 Chelsea v. W.B.A.
36 Oldham v. Crewe.	17 Charlton v. Liverpool.	1 Torquay v. Northampton.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF AWAY TEAM.

Doncaster v. Southport. 1	Darlington v. Port V. 19	Southend v. Cardiff. 34
King's P. v. Edinburgh. 2	St. Mirren v. Rangers. 20	Clapton O. v. Walsall. 35
Raith R. v. Dunfermline. 4	Spurs v. Notts F. 21	Alloa v. Airdrie. 36
St. Johnstone v. Q.P. 5	Reading v. Brighton. 22	Burnley v. Coventry. 38
Ayr v. Morton. 6	Chester v. Tranmere. 23	Montrose v. Cowdenb'th. 39
Mansfield v. Bristol R. 8	Q.P.R. v. Bournemouth. 24	Everton v. Blackpool. 40
Plymouth v. Bury. 10	Preston v. Leeds. 25	Lincoln v. Carlisle. 41
Leith v. Stenhouse. 11	Huddersfield v. Brentford. 28	Swansea v. Sheffield W. 47
Accrington v. Halifax. 16	Sunderland v. Derby. 29	Dundee v. Hamilton. 60
Newport v. Swindon. 18	N. Brighton v. Wrexham. 33	Forfar A. v. Dundee U. 61

Real RH

CASE B 236
Mrs. E. Tib
DAGENHAM

Mrs. Tibbles, now
I feel I must wri
gratitude for th
Fynnon Salt has
Two years ago I h
which left me wi
Spine and I had t
for support and
pain. I used you
and found great
spinal jacket off n
slight. I find my
improved in ever
mend Fynnon Sa
home should be
Nature cure an
enough. All our f

Whether Rheu
case) or by the
way to cure it.
bloodstream i
crystals of Uri
Fynnon Salt b

SLIM N
Waste product
many people,
ridges of fat.
"Nature's Sa
in many Spa
action—an
system of

FYN
A Spa T

"My thoughts grew
of that particular
(Earl Baldwin,

Real life stories of RHEUMATISM

CASE B 236
Mrs. E. Tibbles,
DAGENHAM, ESSEX.

Had to have spinal jacket — was always in great pain

Mrs. Tibbles, now fit and well, writes: I feel I must write and express my gratitude for the wonderful way Fynnon Salt has acted on my system. Two years ago I had a severe accident which left me with Arthritis of the Spine and I had to have a spinal jacket for support and was always in great pain. I used your Salt for one month and found great relief, I have left the spinal jacket off now as the pain is very slight. **I find my general health has improved in every way.** I shall recommend Fynnon Salt wherever I go as no home should be without it, it is the real Nature cure and I cannot praise it enough. All our family are taking it now.

Fynnon Salt has ended this

Whether Rheumatic trouble is caused by an injury (as in Mrs. Tibbles' case) or by the slow accumulation of Uric Acid in the blood—there is one way to cure it. Liver and kidneys must be gently stimulated so that the bloodstream is purified, waste matter eliminated, and the stabbing crystals of Uric Acid dissolved away.

Fynnon Salt brings to this task a combination of Nature's Salts of the Earth which bubble from the ground at world-famous Spas. Fynnon Salt enables you to give your system an internal rinse with **Sodium, Potassium and Lithium** in your own home and at a cost of less than ½d a day! Take a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a glassful of warm water every morning and feel Rheumatic pain and stiffness drop away from you. You'll feel fitter in every way for your daily Spa treatment. Large tins, 1/3.

FYNNON LTD., BRENTFORD

SLIM NATURALLY

Waste products turn to fatty acid in many people, adding weight and ugly ridges of fat. Fynnon Salt combines "Nature's Salts of the Earth" as found in many Spa waters and has the same action—an inward rinse ridding the system of impurities, dissolving unwanted fat.

FYNNON SALT
A Spa Treatment at Home

"My thoughts grown in the aroma of that particular tobacco." (Earl Baldwin, Dundee, 1925)

The above leading medicinal and pharmaceutical tobacco is very remarkable, 1/1½ per oz., obtained by A. GALE & CO., LTD., 1, Dundas Street, Glasgow, S.2.

Try one FREE!

STEAD

7 for 6D.

IN A WEEKLY WALLET THEY LAST FOR WEEKS

RAZOR BLADES

Write for a FREE Stead Blade and Wallet to J. Stead & Co., Ltd. Manor Works, Sheffield, 2.

Few lads escape these painful eruptions, to some they are a constant and humiliating plague. If you have a son so afflicted, bathe the boils frequently and thoroughly with hot water and plenty of Cuticura Soap. After each fomentation anoint the boils liberally with Cuticura Ointment. This is the most effective outward treatment you can use for boils, pimples, and even stubborn ulcers, such as bad legs. Cuticura carries its cleansing, germ-killing, healing properties to the very core of the eruption. It speedily allays irritation and inflammation and induces a healthy condition which permits the formation of sound flesh and new skin.

Cuticura is the ideal first-aid and healer for cuts, grazes and all skin injuries. No germ can live in contact with Cuticura. It therefore gives sure protection against festering and septic poisoning.

In the home, the garage, garden and workshop, one's hands get in the wars; children at play tumble and bark their knees. For safety's sake keep a tin of Cuticura handy.

WORKS MIRACLES WITH STUBBORN ECZEMA. Stops the tormenting itch almost the moment it touches the skin, and often a single tin banishes an eruption of years' standing.

★ *Use Cuticura Soap in the bath and for washing. It is as soothing to the skin as fresh dairy cream.*

Cuticura
BRAND
OINTMENT

KILLS SEPTIC GERMS – DRAWS OUT POISONS

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in JOHN BULL carries with it a "money back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in JOHN BULL.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in JOHN BULL, and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,

Proprietors of JOHN BULL.

So THIN
They Called Him "Raw Bone"
But "Vikelp" Did the Impossible.... Added 11½ Lbs. Doctor Praises This Weight Building Discovery!

'Thanks to 'VIKELP' Tablets, because they have solved the impossible. I was called the 'raw bone' of the family, for no matter what I did to gain weight it proved worthless. As I recall now, I have taken seven different things to gain weight and almost gave it up. I even lost two pounds on the last one I tried.

"Before I started to take 'VIKELP' Tablets I asked my doctor about it, and he praised it very highly. Well, I have just finished my fifth tin (500 tablets), which lasted about ten weeks. When I started on 'VIKELP' I weighed 9 st. 5½ lbs., and now I weigh 10 st. 3 lbs.—a gain of 11½ lbs. I feel great, and everyone who knows me remarks about me looking so well.

"This letter is lengthy, but I couldn't express my thanks to 'VIKELP' in fewer words.—Yours very truly, Samuel J. Mitchell, 416 Elizabeth St., Delmar."

Whatever you've tried before try "VIKELP" Tablets to-day. See flattering extra pounds appear in place of scrawny hollows. Notice how much better you feel, eat and sleep. If you don't gain extra pounds (20-40 lbs. a month not uncommon) the trial is free. They cost but little to use. Your own doctor will approve this way. Obtainable everywhere.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER!

Write to-day for fascinating instructive 50-page Book on How to Add Weight Quickly, Build Strength, Energy, Weight, Strong Nerves and Rich Red Blood. Mineral contents of Food and their effects on the Human Body. New facts about MINERALS, IODINE and VITAMINS. Standard weight and measurement charts. Daily menus for weight normalising—absolutely free! No obligation. Health Products Laboratories Ltd., Dept. J.B. 1/2, 10 Henrietta Street, London, W.1.

My Favourite Hero—by Denise Robins

FOP WITH A LION'S HEART

Well known as he is through the books of his creator, the Baroness Orczy, and the films, the "Scarlet Pimpernel" is brought even more vividly before you in this clever analysis of his character and charms

HE was my favourite hero in the book which brought Baroness Orczy such tremendous success before the war, and after seeing him portrayed in a modern film, he remains my favourite.

I think that one of the most fascinating characters ever drawn was that handsome Englishman, outwardly a typical fop of the Georgians; inwardly a man of iron and the saviour of innumerable French aristocrats from the guillotine.

Let us think of Sir Percy Blakeney, the "Scarlet Pimpernel," as Baroness Orczy created him. He lived in times which were stirring enough in France.

The streets of Paris ran with blood. Robespierre's followers howled thirstily outside the palaces and the chateaux of the noblest families in France.

"The Terror" was abroad, and when the book opens, the unhappy King and Queen had already paid the price of their reign, which had been filled with such spectacular extravagance.

But Sir Percy lived in England, which was quiet enough, save for an occasional duel, or tavern brawl, or a hold-up of some coach on a lonely road.

Sir Percy was bored.

He wanted the thrills and adventures of life, and the French Revolution offered them to him.

At the same time, he was drawn, as though by a magnet, by the thought of saving the French gentlemen and ladies of his own standing from degradation and death at the hands of the Revolutionaries.

His wife, Marguerite, French by birth, was lovely, brilliant, adorable. He adored her.

But things had gone wrong between them, and both of them being proud, their misunderstanding had widened and kept them apart.

As Lady Blakeney saw her husband, he was just a good-looking dandy, exquisite, maddening to her because of his apparent indolence and lack of interest in serious things.

Part of his attraction for me is the way in which he kept hidden, not only from the world but from his wife, his secret identity as the "Scarlet Pimpernel"—the man who, with one or two trusted followers, regularly crossed the Channel and brought back to England and safety men and women whom he snatched from death.

I am never attracted by men who have "all the goods in the shop window"—open adventurers, boasters, braggarts of success.

To me there is a much bigger thrill in the unknown, in the subtlety of Percy Blakeney's character and conduct.

I adore his elusiveness, for instance; the way he kept everybody guessing; allowed them to believe that he was more amused by a game of cards or a flirtation with a pretty woman than by anything else; the manner in which he hid his courage and his indomitable spirit behind a yawn.

For me there was always immense excitement in the knowledge that the slender hand emerging from a lace-ruffle, daintily extracting a pinch of snuff from a jewelled box, was the hand of the finest swordsman in England—or France; that the tall, slim figure so extravagantly attired in satin and brocades was the man for whom all France was searching, and upon whose head Chauvelin, the sinister representative of "The Terror," had set a huge price.

★ ★ ★

"The Pimpernel" had saved far too many aristocrats from the mob.

And how were they to find him? Nobody even knew what he looked like.

He might have been that dirty, crippled beggar at the gates of Paris, or that old woman with the matted hair and a clay pipe between her teeth driving a fruit-cart over the cobbled streets, joining with the rest of them who howled: *"A bas les aristos!"*

How I love to think of England's most famous fop with his inane jokes and lazy laughter in some such disguise, risking his life with every breath he drew and glorying in it!

How I admire his utter unconcern for himself and the fearlessness with which he risked the ghastly fate which would have been his had he been caught!

I think there can be nothing more entrancing to a woman than to be loved by a man of supreme physical courage and a wit to match it.

I can imagine Marguerite Blakeney, after all the misunderstandings were cleared up, and she discovered the identity of the "Pimpernel," literally worshipping her husband—which, of course, in the book, she did.

A hero must inevitably be a man who acquits himself creditably in some respect or other. But I am not interested in milksop heroes, those who are exaggeratedly good, or those, following the trend of modern novels, with almost criminal instincts.

Percy Blakeney was neither saint nor sinner. He had a streak of ruthlessness—that, I think, is essential in a man. He could be hard and callous.

He was a man of inflexible determination.

At the same time he was fundamentally kind. A man who positively enjoyed saving the lives of others at the risk of his own.

A man who could be cold, almost cruel at times, to the woman he loved because the dangerous life he led compelled him to be so.

★ ★ ★

Yet he was ever at her service, and once she found he could trust her he was at her feet—the most adoring lover.

When I saw the film of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," with Leslie Howard playing the title-rôle, I was not disappointed in my hero.

He came to life for me on the screen, the charming Sir Percy, the deadly opponent of Chauvelin and "The Terror," the fascinating personality which I had always found him in the novel.

But I do not think that Leslie Howard was completely and in every respect the "Pimpernel" of my imagination. Perhaps that is because Sir Percy's character is so elusive that no one can depict it perfectly. And therein lies his charm.

It was because of that character that the people of France dreaded the little red flower which he left behind as a solitary trace that he had been—and gone!

And because of it those words were written:

Is he in heaven, is he in hell?
That demned elusive Pimpernel!

There have been far greater heroes than Percy Blakeney, both in fiction and fact, but for me no character about whom I have ever read has held for me a stronger fascination.

★ ★ ★

I could weep with Marguerite for love of him, share her fears for his safety, thrill with pride as she did in his perilous, enthralling adventures. I should like to meet such a man in real life.

And perhaps I have met him without realising it.

The "Scarlet Pimpernel" of modern times would be some slender, exquisite young man, with square shoulders and slender hips, a gardenia in his buttonhole, lounging at a West End bar with a cocktail in his hand.

He would be ready at a moment's notice to don a disguise, and in a fast 'plane, racing-car or motor-boat, rescue anyone in distress.

There would be no question, I am certain, of his not taking risks as gallantly, and with just the right shade of insolence, as his prototype of story and film.

There may be a modern version of him in Spain at this moment, and possibly in Germany and Italy—for it is clear, I think, that he would not be finally dismayed by the might and ruthlessness of the dictator States.

Our Secret Service, of which we hear so much and know so little, may have in its mysterious ranks one who worthily carries on the tradition of the original "Pimpernel."

Alas!

If I did meet my beloved hero-come-to-life in this fashion, I should not know it, because he would not tell me who he was!

Another "Favourite Hero" next week.

The "Scarlet Pimpernel" of the screen, played by Leslie Howard, was the same fascinating personality which I had always found him in the novel."

DOCTORS APPROVE
The Good Natured Laxative

BUT, DOCTOR, MOST LAXATIVES SEEM SO VIOLENT. IS THERE NO BEST APERIENT?
YOU SHOULD TAKE LIXEN. IT'S VERY GENTLE AND QUITE HARMLESS

Doctors approve and recommend Lixen because they know it is good and because they know that they can rely on Allen & Hanburys Ltd. to sell only the finest quality products.

'FAR AND AWAY BEST'
A famous Harley Street specialist describes senna as 'far and away the best laxative'. Lixen goes one better by not having the one disadvantage of senna—a tendency to gripe. This is removed by the special process of manufacture.

LIQUID or SOLID?
Lixen is made in two forms. The Elixir is a pleasant tasting syrup for those who prefer a liquid laxative. Lixen Lozenges are flavoured with black-currant, and make an instant appeal to children because they are so delicious. Take whichever you prefer, both are equally suitable for all the family, but remember the name

LIXEN

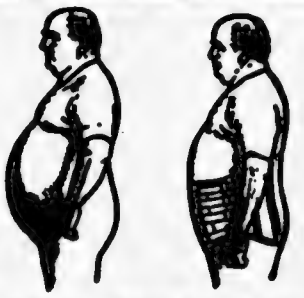
The Good Natured Laxative

From all Chemists. Elixir in Bottles, 1/-, 1/9, 3/-. Lozenges, black-currant flavoured, in tins at 7½d. & 1/-

LIXA

THE SPENCER BELT FOR MEN

A Perfect Support for RUPTURE, OBESITY, STRAINED BACK, HERNIA.



Note improved appearance of stout man after putting on a Spencer Belt.

The Spencer Belt is individually designed to meet the needs of the man who is to wear it.

Note from the illustration how broad the back is, giving the maximum of comfort and support. A common defect in belts for men is that the back is so narrow that it causes a strain on the back muscles, increasing discomfort instead of giving relief.

Men, who do heavy work, and who suffer from backache or pains resulting from sacro-iliac strain, need the Spencer Sacro-iliac Belt.

Spencer Belts are very serviceable, for they are made of superior materials, and are guaranteed never to lose their shape.

Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxfordshire, for Booklet, and for name of nearest local Corsetiere.

SPENCER

Individually designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports.

"We create a design especially for you."

Branch Offices and Salons:
LONDON: 4 & 5, Old Bond St., W.1. Tel. Regent 6206
GLASGOW: 86, St. Vincent St., C.2. Central 3232
BIRMINGHAM: 67, Newhall St., 3. Central 7125
LIVERPOOL: 19, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 44a, Queen's Rd., Clifton, 8. Bristol 24801

I Looked YOUNGER EVERY MORNING !

Says Miss Kennedy of Clapham

It was exciting to wake up and look into my mirror—to see the little lines and wrinkles become fainter every day.

Actual photograph of Miss Jean Kennedy, 33, Crescent Grove, Clapham Common, London, S.W.4.

"I AM astonished and delighted at the miraculous change in my appearance in one short week. My girl friends are all asking me what I have done to make myself look so much younger and more attractive. My men friends are repeatedly congratulating me on my marvellous complexion."

Actual photograph of Miss Kennedy taken on May 7th, 1937, after only 7 days' use of amazing new beauty treatment described below.

In one short week! Thousands of delighted women have made themselves look years younger. Their lines and wrinkles completely gone! Scientists have found that wrinkles are formed because as we grow older the skin loses certain vital elements. Feed back these precious elements to the skin and it becomes fresh and young again. This is the amazing discovery of Prof. Dr. Stejskal of the University of Vienna. His extract of living cells, called 'Biocel', is now contained in Crème Tokalon, Rose Colour. Apply it every night. It will nourish and rejuvenate your skin while you sleep. Wrinkles quickly disappear. In a week you will look 10 years younger. Use Tokalon White Skinfood during the day. It dissolves away blackheads; tightens enlarged pores. Makes darkest, roughest skin soft, white and smooth in a few days.

ASTHMA and BRONCHITIS

Let former sufferers be YOUR guide — read what they say:—

Potter's gives you INSTANT relief.

Always carries a tin of Potter's.
"I have been a sufferer from Asthma all my life. I carry a small tin of Potter's Asthma Cure in my pocket. It has never failed to relieve me in a few minutes."—N. B.

Overcome all fears of Asthma.
"Having suffered terribly from Asthma for many years I was greatly surprised at the relief given by Potter's Asthma Cure. Since trying it, I can honestly say that I have overcome all fears that are associated with Asthma."—A. P.

Like a new lease of life.
"For many years now I have been a sufferer from Asthma and Bronchitis, and have tried several so-called remedies but nothing has given me such great relief as Potter's Asthma Cure, a little of which is like a new lease of life."—W. B.

Gives me instant relief.
"I have suffered for years with Asthma and have tried all sorts of advertised remedies, but I find your mixture excellent for giving me instant relief. Also your cigarettes are very good for Hay Fever and colds in the head."—P. O.

The originals of these unsolicited testimonials can be seen at any time.

Your case, however stubborn, need be no exception. Prove for yourself that you also can obtain the same relief given to these unfortunate victims. Go to your chemist and get a tin of Potter's Asthma Cure. Potter's is equally beneficial for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Croup, Whooping Cough and all children's chest and lung troubles. Supplied by all Chemists, Herbalists and Stores at 1/6 or direct, post free 1/9.

Every sufferer should learn more about the cause and treatment of Asthma, etc., by filling in the coupon below for a copy of the new edition of our valuable FREE BOOKLET "Are you Asthmatic?"

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

To Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.
Please send me, post free, a copy of your booklet "Are you Asthmatic?"

Name.....

Address.....

J.B.

Outdoor Workers
Does Asthma or Bronchitis keep you away from your work? Do you suffer from continuous colds and coughs in winter or hay fever in summer? Then smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes or Smoking Mixture. They are the surest way of getting *Immediate Relief* from these dreaded complaints. Obtainable everywhere.

You buy with CONFIDENCE when you buy through "JOHN BULL"

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 33

CHAPPED HANDS ?

Heal them overnight with

Snowfire Tablet

STUBBORN DERMATITIS

YIELDS TO D·D·D PRESCRIPTION

Here is an actual report that every sufferer from skin trouble in any form should carefully read. Dermatitis is a skin affection that starts in small patches and may spread until face, hands and arms are covered with unsightly sores. Read how a nurse conquered this disfiguring trouble quickly and permanently.

Nurse M. F. writes: "I have used D.D.D. Brand Prescription in bad cases of dermatitis. I have not written before—awaiting results, but now I can say your D.D.D. Prescription is all that it is claimed to be. The dermatitis cases were very stubborn ones but quickly yielded to D.D.D. Prescription. I hope that many others will soon realise that it is practically possible as far as one can say for skin trouble to be cured if only D.D.D. Prescription will be given a trial."

D.D.D. Prescription is invaluable in all cases of dermatitis, psoriasis, eczema, ulcers, rashes, pimples and all forms of skin trouble. Sold by Chemists everywhere, price 1/3 a bottle.

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

A generous trial bottle of this quick-acting, certain remedy for skin troubles will be gladly sent to all who forward name and address to D.D.D. Laboratories, (Dept. M.N.15), Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4.

D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION

ALL STOPPED FOR 2d.

2d. ends quickly the unpleasant symptoms of a Cold. 2d. is the price of a BEECHAMS POWDER! Sneezing, nose running and that heavy, headachy feeling stop immediately!

Take a 2d. BEECHAMS POWDER and *kill* that Chill NOW! That shivering, hot-and-cold feeling is ended! The aching in the limbs ceases! Yes!—2d. is all you need pay!

'Flu is a dangerous complaint! "Nip it in the bud"—for 2d! Take a BEECHAMS POWDER AT ONCE and, like magic, the symptoms vanish! Get your supply NOW!

The awful agony of Rheumatic twinges, Lumbago, Sciatica and Nerve Pains can also be defeated for 2d.! BEECHAMS POWDERS bring relief instantly.

BEECHAMS POWDERS Brand

ACT LIKE MAGIC

Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d. each
Not Laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.

UNBEARABLE PAIN FROM INDIGESTION

Free Sample Brought Instant Relief.

Imagine having to twist and turn and work on, throwing heavy lumps of clay to a height of 11 ft. when you were racked with unbearable pains from indigestion! And then finding all your pains go with three tablets of an entirely new remedy.

That is how Mr. L. Gibbons, of Thingwall, Birkenhead, found in 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets the relief which nothing else had brought. This is what he writes:—"Very many thanks for your free sample. I cannot explain the relief I had from those three tablets. I bought a 2/- size the next day and now I can honestly say I have not had a return of the pain or biliousness."

Drop a couple of 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets in water and you have a refreshing, sparkling, bubbling drink that almost instantly relieves the pain of Indigestion, Wind and Heartburn and counteracts the acidity which causes it. It's simply marvellous, too, for headaches, rheumatism, colds, neuralgia, etc.

It is not a laxative.

Ask your chemist for 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets. (The 2/- size contains 2½ times the 1/-.) If you aren't more than satisfied with your first bottle, he will refund your money.

for Hoarseness

Ingredients of Vick brand Vapour-Rub in the form of a pleasant sweet. 6d

Vick BRAND Lozenges

TASTE GOOD — DO GOOD

A Reminder!

You're bound to find something of interest or value among the "Small Ads. Worth Watching." on page 16.

Housework and responsibility no longer harass her. She is happier than ever before. That's because she keeps her system regular by taking Beechams Pills. Like thousands of other women she has found in Beechams Pills, a simple, sure and safe means of correcting constipation. Follow her wise health example . . . take Beechams Pills yourself! Get a box to-day. *Sold everywhere.*

NOW happy and carefree

after taking

BEECHAMS PILLS

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

Reader's Story by P. McLaughlin

SKELETON ON THE RAILWAY

I saw something that made me step back and utter a cry of horror

WIND whining round a country railway station . . . storm-driven clouds scudding across the night sky. . . . That was the setting for my greatest thrill.

I was a police constable, and had joined the Force after a brief Army career.

With my young wife and child, I moved to a city that had recently taken over a large country district.

Soon after being posted to duty, I was given one of these country beats. It was the loneliest of all, and consisted of wild, open country with no trees or houses, except a big lunatic asylum that stood on a hill.

My early days in the Force were not very happy. This was mainly due to the sergeant with whom I had to work. He did not like me. Why, I do not know.

Probably it was because I was young and inexperienced. Maybe he feared that I might do something wrong that would reflect on him.

I wanted to succeed, because of my matrimonial responsibilities. That was why I was more or less conscientious. At the same time, I was not above taking it easy when the opportunity presented itself. I mention this for reasons I shall give later.

I had the largest beat on the division—about three miles round. If I didn't make a point of seeing the sergeant, it would have taken him hours to find me.

But, wishing to please him, I always met him as near the city end of the beat as I could.

At the far end of my beat there was a village railway station, which I had to examine twice nightly. So I might enjoy a smoke in relative comfort, the fellows there were good enough to give me the key to the lamp room.

DURING snow and rain storms this refuge was more than welcome.

The events that led up to my biggest thrill began on the night I waited in vain for my sergeant at our regular meeting-place.

He had never failed before, and I was a little apprehensive and annoyed. I was apprehensive because he may have encountered danger, and annoyed because, until I had seen him, I could not settle down to my night's work.

The weather was wild, and, after waiting for some time, I decided to go to the other end of the beat, where I had left my flask of tea in an iron cubicle, in which there was a telephone and gas-ring.

No sooner had I settled down to my food when I was startled by the sharp blasts of a police whistle.

Rushing outside, I stared across at the railway lanterns moving round a stationary shunting engine. It was over there that somebody was blowing the whistle.

Scrambling up the embankment, I came to the scene of the trouble.

Lying out on the track was my sergeant. He was bleeding about the head and face, and it was obvious he was badly injured.

He had been run over by the shunting engine, but what he was doing on the line was a mystery which was never solved. I had to take him to hospital in a horse-drawn ambulance, and sitting with him and hearing his groans was the worst ordeal I had ever endured.

But even worse than that was helping the night surgeon cut away his uniform. We worked for hours to save his life, but our efforts were in vain—he died before daylight.

When I was free I had to make a report explaining my movements before I heard the police whistle. I have an idea that the authorities were under the impression the sergeant met his death looking for me.

Soon afterwards, my mates began to pull my leg about the affair. They suggested that the sergeant's ghost would haunt me.

I ignored their remarks at the time, but, whenever I was near the place where he was killed, I used to wonder if there might be something in this talk of ghosts.

The climax came at two o'clock one morning about two weeks after the sergeant's death.

It was still cold and windy and ragged clouds raced madly across the sky. I had already seen my new sergeant and was on my way to examine the railway station.

PASSING the spot where the sergeant met his death, I was overcome with apprehension. Something, I felt sure, was going to happen.

When I reached the platform I noticed that my footsteps sounded louder than usual, that the shadows were deeper.

Then I heard an uncanny creaking like the hinges of a door that was being blown slowly to and fro. My fear grew and to soothe my frayed nerves I filled my pipe, deciding to smoke it in the lamp room.

Unlocking the door, I turned the handle and opened it. Then I saw something that made me step back and utter a cry of horror.

Grinning at me from the darkness was a luminous skeleton nearly six feet high.

I remember closing my eyes tightly and thinking that I was a victim of hallucination. Then a couple of shunters, who had heard me cry, ran up from the yard.

"What's wrong?" one of them asked.

"Look!" I exclaimed. "Do you see what I see?" I pointed to the grinning skeleton.

"Why, it's a skeleton," one said. His tone reassured me. The thing *was* real.

REGAINING my nerve, I went and unhooked it from the ceiling and brought it into the light.

They had heard about the rumour of the sergeant's ghost and had planted the skeleton in the lamp room to scare me.

But I've often wondered since what would have happened if I had had a weak heart.

Conrad Phillips is visiting registered readers in their homes and re-telling their big thrill. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. This week's story is from Registered Reader No. 233470, P. McLaughlin, 500, Allison Street, Glasgow, S.2

Race with "Silver Ring."

A Northern Fancy

FOUR of the last six Lincolnshire Handicaps have been won by Northern trainers, the horses concerned being Jerome Fandor, Play On, Over Coat and Marmaduke Jinks.

These successes have prompted the enquiry: Which is the best Northerner for the coming contest?

I recommend Pampas Grass, which has a touch of class, and whose trainer possesses some of the best gallops in the country, with a riding school a furlong in circumference. Something more than a covered "ride," it is sufficiently spacious to warrant a good fast spin, and plays a big part in keeping Elsey's horses fit in bad weather.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, January 13, to Wednesday, January 19.

B A K X U Z R 98 N 96 G E D V H J
I 95 S O Y 97 L W T F 94 M P Q C 93

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example: IL95ME95L would read BRAEMAR.

Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted. 96XK2BR would read FOSSIL.

Place of Exciting Possibilities!

REPRESENTING the solid mass of British citizens, JOHN BULL's great family must often have asked itself searching questions about modern Russia.

From time to time garbled accounts of Soviet living conditions have filtered through—especially concerning the shortage of houses in its big cities. Did you know that fifteen years ago Moscow had less than 1,000,000 people? To-day its 4,000,000 population has made the housing question acute!

This problem is discussed in a brilliant article by Lars Moën, globe-trotting Norwegian-American cinema technician and writer, who has just completed a five-year stay in Russia, and is now writing a *Passing Show*, out on Friday, January 14. *Passing Show*, out on Friday, January 14th.

Russia, he reveals, is a place of exciting possibilities "if you love work for its own sake."

As the greatest experiment of our age, modern Russia deserves to be studied closely in all its aspects. Order a copy of *The Passing Show*, and in following this illuminating series you will find a true account of Russia as it appears to an impartial and experienced observer.

LAST DAYS!

JOHN BULL'S NEW YEAR GIFT TO YOU

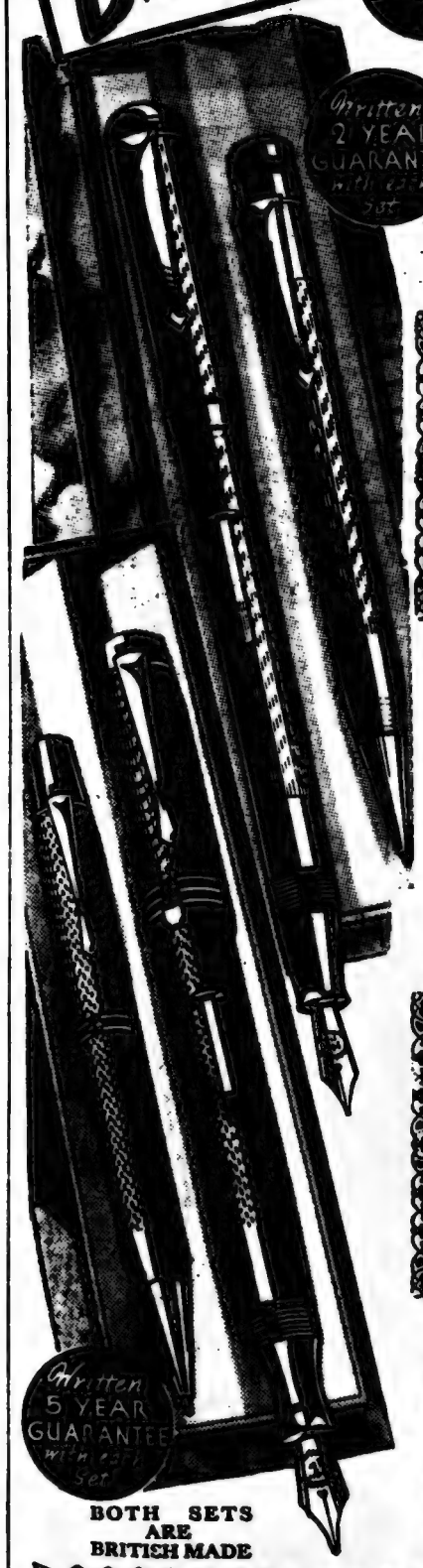
YOUR FINAL OPPORTUNITY

"JOHN BULL'S" Great Gift to you definitely closes January 20. Unless you accept the offer now, you will miss the opportunity of the year. A FREE GIFT Voucher worth 2/9 and a FREE GIFT Voucher worth 7/6—which will you use? Either or both will be accepted as cash in part payment of "John Bull's" exquisite Writing Set.

A TYPICAL LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Military Hospital,
Catterick Camp, Yorks.

I beg to acknowledge receipt of the Writing Set and to state my appreciation. I would never forgive myself if I did not take advantage of your wonderful Offer by applying for another Set. *J. Turnbull.*



John Bull New Year Gift Voucher

VALUE 2/9

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 20th January, 1938.

No. A/72,204

ONE OR BOTH Take your Choice

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher printed above will be accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/6 Writing Set. The raven-black Pen, handsomely chased, with its graceful streamline effect, delights the eye. It has the latest lever self-filling device. The 14-carat solid gold nib is tipped with iridium. The "Ever-pointed" Pencil, fitted with a propel-repel-expel movement, matches the Pen, and is complete with a "Safety" pocket-clip and extra leads. The Presentation Case gives the finishing touch.

John Bull New Year Gift Voucher

VALUE 7/6

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 20th January, 1938.

No. B/72,204

FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher shown above will be accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. The Pen has THREE inlaid bands of 18-carat ROLLED GOLD; a large nib of 14-carat SOLID GOLD with a tip of costly iridium; the latest lever self-filling device and a "Safety" pocket-clip. The "Ever-pointed" Pencil has TWO inlaid bands of 18-carat ROLLED GOLD, foolproof propel-repel-expel movement, "Safety" pocket-clip, eraser and extra leads. The Pen and Pencil are exquisitely chased. The Presentation Case is beautifully coloured with Pearl and Butterfly effect.

BOTH SETS ARE BRITISH MADE

"John Bull's" New Year Gift Coupon

To "John Bull" Pen Dept., 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/9, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 3/- in all.

OR

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/- plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

(1) Fine: Medium. Broad: Oblique. — Cross out grades of nib NOT required. — (2) Fine.: Medium. Broad: Oblique.

If you desire BOTH SETS send the two Vouchers and a Postal Order for 3/- only.

NAME.....

FULL POSTAL ADDRESS.....

.....

Write Clearly in Block Letters.

J.B., 15/1/38

Cross Cheque or Postal Order /& Co. / and make payable to "John Bull."

..He said Rheumatism

..he knew

SLOANS

Brand Liniment

KILLS PAIN!

Exposure to wet and cold, chills your muscles and joints. That is why you get those torturing rheumatic pains and stiffness. The best way to get rid of this trouble is to apply Sloans brand Liniment. Pain-easing tablets may relieve the pain for a while but they don't touch the cause. Try Sloans and see the difference. Apply a few drops to the stiff aching part. At once you feel a soothing, comforting warmth. That is Sloans livening up the circulation; stimulating the tissues and dispersing congestion. In a few minutes you notice the pain has definitely lessened and something tells you that Sloans is going to do the trick. Sure enough, almost before you realise it your pain has vanished. To ward off further attacks use Sloans at the first sign of pain.

For RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURITIS, BACKACHE, SPRAINS, BRUISES ACHES & PAINS, Etc.

Get a bottle (1/9) from your chemist and try it today!

Here's the SLOANS—Where's the Pain?

FOR BARGAINS——
Turn to "JOHN BULL'S Shop Window." Page
——See pages 2 and 3!

Concluding

Adventures of a Rolling Stone

"As I ran towards him the air was rent by rifle fire"

FORCED LANDING AMONG BANDITS

by Conrad Phillips

Conrad Phillips, who began his career as a world rover at the age of fifteen, here ends the story of his adventurous life which he has been describing for JOHN BULL readers. Last week he told how he had been "kidnapped" by Vancouver police and was later awarded damages against them. This made him determined to leave the city.

CHINA is a country which has always fascinated me, and when I made up my mind to leave Vancouver I decided to see it for myself.

I went to San Francisco, my lucky town, and there signed on a tramp steamer bound for Hong Kong. Most of the voyage I was kept busy chipping paint from the decks. The second day we were in port I jumped ship.

I think it was the third day after I had jumped ship that I met Dick Harvey, an ex-R.A.F pilot who had come to Hong Kong from Singapore. He was working as a personal pilot to a wealthy American at the time.

That week-end his boss was away and he was free As a result, he suggested that he flew me up to Canton, where, he was sure, we could have some fun.

We had fun all right, but it wasn't the sort I had imagined. When we set out for Canton a strong south-west wind was blowing and the sky was overcast. I didn't like the look of it.

Very soon after we had taken off, the river which we followed looked no larger than a ribbon. Riding into the wind—or so it seemed—the 'plane was pitching and rolling like a ship in rough sea. As this was my first trip up, I felt nervous, but my feelings were nothing when compared with what they were an hour later, when I heard the engine missing on a couple of cylinders.

"Anything wrong?" I yelled out.

"Don't quite know," Harvey replied.

"Shall we have to come down?"

"I'm afraid so. But for the love of Mike don't get panicky."

We appeared to be directly over the river now. On each side of it were dense woods, occasionally relieved by open spaces

★ ★ ★

As we swooped towards the earth, I felt that if we could only miss the trees we might stand a reasonable chance of landing safely. When I saw the earth rushing up towards me, I clenched my teeth, closed my eyes, and waited for the worst to happen.

A minute or so later, I was bumped over to my side. Followed a process that was not unlike that of riding a bucking broncho, and when we came to a standstill I was somewhat surprised to find myself whole.

While Harvey gave the 'plane the once-over, I had a look round. Judging by the undisturbed undergrowth in the woods, it seemed that we had landed in a no-man's land.

Having no mechanical knowledge, I'm afraid that I was not very helpful to Harvey. Until nightfall we laughed and joked about our mishap. When, however, the trees began to disappear into the shadows both of us got jumpy.

There is something uncanny about Oriental nights—something that can't be expressed in words. Out in the country a sinister hush seems to descend, and the few noises you hear are fantastically loud.

To add to my perturbation, Harvey assumed the rôle of story-teller—relating blood-curdling yarns of bandits, bandits who infested these woods on each side of the river.

The next morning was bright and warm. While Harvey repaired the engine I went off into the woods to see whether there was any prospect of food, for there was always the chance of our not getting away as soon as we expected. To enable me to find my way back I took an old newspaper along with me to make a paper trail.

I had been in the woods for about an hour when I stumbled on the bandits' camp. I had trodden slowly through some thick undergrowth and was just congratulating myself at having found an open space when, not fifty yards before me, I beheld half a dozen Chinamen sitting around a fire.

They were ill-kempt, ferocious-looking brutes. Not waiting to see more, I made a dive for the thick undergrowth from which I had emerged.

A minute later I was startled by the sound of rifle fire and bullets tearing through the trees above me. This was followed by shouts. Disregarding my legs and clothes, I dashed through the bushes. After a time, when I paused for breath, I could hear them behind me.

Concluding that they were following my trail, I tried to think how I could avoid leaving one. The trees just here were very close together, and with a bit of luck I might be able to swing Tarzan-like on their branches far enough to hide in safety.

I tried to do this. It worked all right on about two trees, but the next branch I swung on broke and I came crashing down in the middle of some thick bushes. Had anybody offered me a fortune I couldn't have got up immediately. It was just as well, for the Chinamen were not far behind me.

I could hear them jabbering away in their native tongue not a hundred yards away. They had followed my trail to where I had climbed the first tree. There they had apparently paused to have a consultation. I thought they would never go away. While I waited I imagined all kinds of deaths. I wouldn't have minded so much if I had been armed, but I was helpless.

When, at length, they had cleared off, I thought it was safe to move. By this time the better part of my body was cramped. Having nothing more than a few bruises and scratches, I stood up, wondering what to do next.

★ ★ ★

The bandits had completely vanished. But I was far from feeling safe. What worried me was the possibility of their picking up the paper trail I had left behind me, following it, and murdering poor Harvey

I must have been two hours trying to find my trail. When I did, I moved along it with the greatest caution. Half an hour afterwards I was overjoyed to hear the roar of the airplane engine.

Then, just as I thought I was safe, I was horrified to find myself the object of a Chinaman who came flying through the air. I saw him just in time to fall down; so, instead of landing on my back, as he obviously expected, he crashed headlong into some thick bushes.

Scrambling to my feet, I dashed towards the open space just ahead of me. As I did so, I could hear the confused shouting of Chinamen behind me.

Harvey was standing by the 'plane with his helmet on when I emerged from the wood. The engine was roaring, and it appeared that he had prepared everything in readiness to take off. With the speed of an antelope I ran towards him. Then the air was rent by rifle fire.

I cannot adequately express the horror I experienced during the few minutes I was the target of the Chinamen's rifle fire. With each bang I expected to feel a jolt in my back and a searing pain in my lungs.

Harvey had meanwhile set the 'plane in motion. How I scrambled into it I don't know.

I guess I must have lost consciousness for a brief while, for I couldn't remember the 'plane leaving the ground.

Later, when I had related my adventure to Harvey, he told me that he had heard something in the wood some time before I appeared.

He agreed with me that they had probably followed my paper trail.

We didn't mention anything to anybody in Hong Kong because Harvey was afraid that if his boss heard of our adventure he would dismiss him.

It is safe to relate it now, however, as poor Harvey was killed in a crash several years ago.

Tired and Worn through Kidney Weakness

"Every Picture tells a Story."

VIGOUR and vitality ooze away when kidney action weakens. Badly filtered blood burdens you with backache, dizzy attacks, headaches, urinary disorders, bladder weakness, swollen limbs, stiff, inflamed muscles and joints. Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills end these pains by their direct action upon the kidney filters. They flush and invigorate the kidney system and destroy bacteria in the urine, so that you get back the energy and lasting good health you need to enjoy life.

Chronic Kidney Weakness Ended

Mrs. J. A. Goodman, 195, Union Street, Middlesbrough, says:—"My kidneys were affected for over five years. Sharp pains in my back made it hard to get about. I often fainted away and my head bothered me a great deal. The water was in an unnatural state. The only medicine to do me good was Doans Backache Kidney Pills. They not only eased the pains but completely restored the kidneys to health. I recommend Doans Pills to all my friends.

(*Signed*) J. A. Goodman."

Get rid of Kidney Troubles, Backache, Stiff, Swollen Joints, Urinary Troubles, Disturbed Rest.

Ask your Chemist for

1/3 3/- 6/-

DOANS Backache Kidney Pills

STOMACH TROUBLES BANISHED

QUICKLY—SURELY—NATURALLY

Are you subject to attacks of indigestion, flatulence, acidity? Do you dread the after-effects of even the lightest meals? If so, your stomach is at fault. Why not restore, at once, its strength and tone? Nature will help you to do so—Nature in the form of Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup. This old-time remedy is made of herbs, roots and barks, and nothing better has been discovered for restoring the digestive organs to healthy activity. Take Mother Seigels daily after meals, and food will no longer distress but nourish you. You will enjoy your meals and know the blessing of good digestion and good health. 1/3 and 3/- at Chemists everywhere.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Clinic relies on 'Honey-Syrup'

For generations mothers have found home-made honey-syrup an amazing cure for children's coughs and bronchitis, and even to-day doctors endorse the honey-syrup formula. Dr. A. F.—, Physician to a large London clinic, writes: "I feel I must write again regarding the good results I am obtaining with 'Pineate' Honey Cough-Syrup. Hardly a day goes by without my recommending it for some child."

You see, 'Pineate' Honey Cough-Syrup is the *triple-action* cough remedy. With pure, harmless cough specifics added to the good old-fashioned honey-syrup, it means instant death to germs; it quickly loosens phlegm, stops irritation in the throat, and soothes and heals soreness and inflammation. *One dose* will stop a cough immediately. Take this Clinic Doctor's advice and always give your children 'Pineate' (brand) Honey Cough-Syrup, price 1/6 a bottle at all chemists.

MAGNESIA IS FOUND TO MAKE THE TEETH NOTICEABLY WHITER

Do you want whiter teeth? Thanks to the discovery of what 'Milk of Magnesia' does to the acid discoloration of tooth enamel, people with the dingiest teeth are making them gleaming white.

So get a dentifrice containing sufficient 'Milk of Magnesia,' and its use will immediately wash away every stain, including the deep yellow stains from tobacco. You can actually see the teeth whiten day by day, until they are a clear, natural white. Phillips' Dental Magnesia, containing 75% 'Milk of Magnesia,' will do this every time. Be sure of the dentifrice you use, however; it must contain 'Milk of Magnesia.'

Plenty of people have made this discovery, because dentists have been recommending this new type of dentifrice to their patients. Not only because of its remarkable whitening action, but for acid mouth. Phillips' Dental Magnesia has been found the most effective neutralizer of the mouth acids which cause cavities and cause carefully filled cavities to fall away from the filling. Even tartar cannot form when 'Milk of Magnesia' keeps the mouth alkaline; teeth are as clean and smooth at the gumline as on polished surfaces.

However, it's the amazing whitening properties of 'Milk of Magnesia' that won such a large portion of the populace to this new type of dentifrice. Women are particularly partial to it, because noticeably white teeth are a true beauty asset. The words 'Milk of Magnesia' referred to by the writer of this article constitute the trade mark distinguishing Phillips' preparation of Magnesia as originally prepared by The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. To obtain the dentifrice recommended ask for Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Price 6d., 10½d., 1/6 the tube of all chemists and stores.

£35 in Cash Prizes FREE!

For Best Last Line to Limerick on page 27.

THE proprietors of "DIPLOMA" CHEESE offer a first prize of £15 Cash and numerous other cash prizes for the best last line to Limerick in their announcement on page 27. Turn to it now—read the simple conditions, then send in your entry at once. Note closing date, Friday, January 28th, 1938. You may send in as many entries as you like provided you comply with the rules. Address your entries: Competition (Dept. 12), Wilts United Dairies, Ltd., Trowbridge, Wilts.

ASTHMA

[How Low Price of 4/-

Made Possible by Increased Demand.

Sufferers from Asthma paroxysms the world over find the HIMROD famous formula is the one that gives them blessed relief. Relaxes bronchial tubes; relieves difficult breathing and that dreadful gasping. Used for 65 years. Ask for HIMROD'S at your chemist.

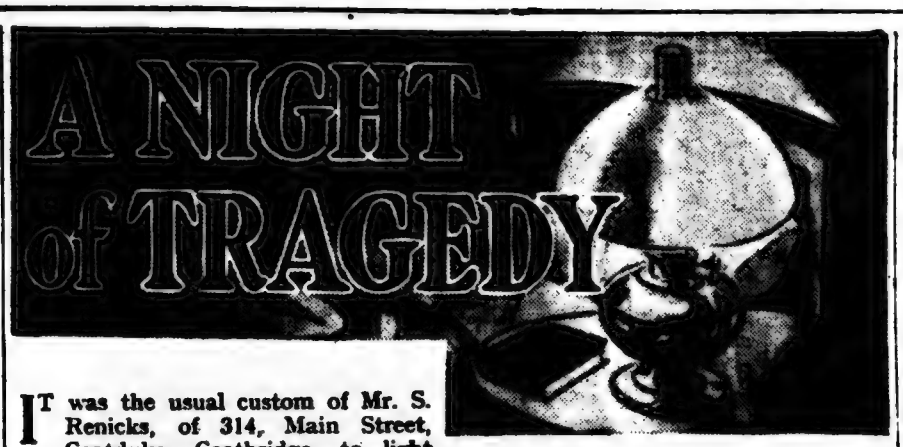
HIMROD'S CURE

FREE CATALOGUE

of BENSON'S Famous Watches and Jewellery

ILLUSTRATED on page 27 is an outstanding example of Benson's famous watches, known throughout the world for their sterling quality. This fine solid silver watch will be sent to readers FREE, for personal inspection, before any payment is made. After examining the watch you can secure it for only a few shillings with order! Full details are contained in the FREE Pocket Watch Catalogue which will be sent to all who fill in the Enquiry Coupon. A copy of Benson's Free Catalogue containing hundreds of wonderful articles, Watches, Jewellery, etc., will also be sent to those who send the coupon marked for that request, or who write mentioning "John Bull" to J. W. Benson, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4. Get a copy to-day!

FILL IN THE COUPON ON P. 27, AND GET DETAILS OF THIS REMARKABLE WATCH OFFER.



IT was the usual custom of Mr. S. Renicks, of 314, Main Street, Coatdyke, Coatbridge, to light the oil lamp in the bedroom before retiring for the night. For years he had done this and never for a moment did he associate danger with this simple act. But one night, for no apparent reason, the container of the lamp suddenly exploded, the burning oil setting fire to his clothes. His wife rushed to his assistance, and with the help of neighbours managed to extinguish the flames.

Mr. Renicks, who had sustained severe injuries, was hurried to the hospital, where, despite every attention, he died the following morning.

"JOHN BULL'S" PROMPT AID FOR WIDOW.—To a housewife left to carry on alone in such circumstances, "a friend in need is a friend indeed." "John Bull" was quick to act, for as Mr. Renicks was a registered reader of "John Bull" a cheque for £50—the Benefit provided for fatal home accidents under "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift—was promptly sent to his widow.

EXCLUSIVE BENEFITS.—In addition to numerous other Benefits, "JOHN BULL" IS THE ONLY PAPER IN THE WORLD to safeguard registered readers' household effects against damage by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST and to pay SICKNESS BENEFITS.

£1,235 PAID DURING THE PAST TWO WEEKS.

During the past two weeks "John Bull" dispatched no less than £1,235 8s. to registered readers or their dependants as follows:—

Household and Sickness Benefits	£537 8 0
Accident Benefits—Adults	£369 0 0
Children's Accidents ...	£329 0 0

If you have not yet secured the protection of this unparalleled Security Gift use the forms below NOW.

Remember! One registration covers husband, wife and children (over six and under fifteen years of age), and all Accident and Sickness Benefits are paid in addition to any amount a reader may receive elsewhere.

It is the unexpected that so often happens. This invaluable Gift of Security for yourself, your family and your home can be yours by using the forms below.

"JOHN BULL"—THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 15/1/38.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address..... of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 15/1/38.

CHILBLAINS

BROKEN AND UNBROKEN

Positively Cured by

GRASSHOPPER BRAND OINTMENT

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS

6d., 1/3 and 3/- per tin from all Chemists including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, or direct from C. Grasshopper Ltd., 9, Bremelle Rd., Clapham Common, London, S.W.4.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR 'CREAMED' AWAY!

Simply spread this white sweetly-scented cream on the skin. Wash off with water. You wash away every trace of hair. Skin is left soft, smooth and white. No coarse stubble like the razor leaves, because the hair is dissolved away *below* the skin surface. This amazing new discovery is sold everywhere under the trademark NEW 'VEET.' By exclusive arrangement every woman reader of this paper can now obtain a special package of NEW VEET ABSOLUTELY FREE. Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing and other expenses. Address: Dae Health Laboratories, Ltd., (Dept. 32 E), Cunard Rd., Acton, London, N.W.10.

BLOOD TROUBLES, ABSCESSES, BOILS

quickly relieved by Vitadatio.

Wonderful tributes to Vitadatio, the famous herbal remedy, are received daily.

Mrs. Walton, 48, Bentgate St., Newbey, Rochdale, writes:—"For four years I had one Abscess after another. I had four operations, the last being on the spine, which discharged 20 months. I tried Vitadatio and after two bottles my back was easier, so I persevered with it. I have been working two years and keeping fit."

If you are a sufferer do not give up hope—cases pronounced hopeless have yielded to Vitadatio. For Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Stomach complaints, Vitadatio stands alone. Get a bottle to-day. If further proof is required, write for book of testimonials.

Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, Chemists, Stores, 3/- & 5/- per bottle, or per post (6d. extra in U.K.).

From VITADATIO, 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET

Would *You* Like a Tube of Toothpaste—Free?

Readers who post the Coupon on page 30 can get a free sample tube of Odol Toothpaste. Test the cleaning properties of this excellent dentifrice by accepting this trial offer. See page 30.

RHEUMATISM

ADRAX *the amazing new discovery rids Kidneys of Poisonous Acids AT ONCE under 'Money Back' guarantee*

Uric acid, cystitis, nervousness, headaches, dizziness, backache, disturbed sleep, rheumatism, swollen ankles, are the symptoms of deranged and weak kidneys. For clogged bowels a purge is taken, but disorders of the kidneys are far more serious to health. If you have any of these symptoms don't delay—start the Adrax Brand Treatment at once. *So certain is Adrax in its purifying action on the kidneys that there is a money-back guarantee.* Adrax Brand Tablets are obtainable at all chemists, 3/- per box or direct from W. B. Cartwright, Ltd., Laboratories, Rawdon, Leeds.

(No proprietary rights are claimed in manufacture).

If you're looking for

FURNITURE BARGAINS

—*Turn to Page 29.*

Don't overlook Jay's Furnishing Sale and their six-point plan by which all bargains can be obtained. A number of free catalogues are offered to readers. Details of Jay's 3-way protection is given in a booklet entitled "Tranquility." A piano catalogue can also be obtained, as well as a free gift catalogue which provides details of lovely free gifts to customers of £10 or over.

Simply fill in the coupon in the special Sale announcement on page 29 and cross out those booklets which you do not require. Post in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp and address Jay's Furnishing Stores, Dept. J.B., 248, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1. There are over 170 branches of Jay's throughout the country and if you prefer, full details can be obtained on application to any one of them.

INCREASED PENSION AND CASH FIRST PRIZE SUPERB NEW RADIO BONUSES!

£20 a WEEK FOR LIFE and £400

£100 BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP

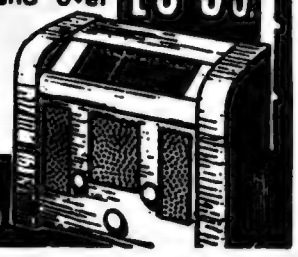
UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS FOR 2ND RUNNERS-UP

CLOSING SAT. JAN 22

5-VALVE ALL-WAVE 'HALCYON' SUPERHETS

One of these magnificent Radios will be presented with each Runners-up Prize of £3 and over—also, if First Prize is shared with each such share of £50 or over.

VALUE £9·9s.



TYPEWRITER SEWING MACHINE or PAIR OF ARMCHAIRS IF PREFERRED

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. Chief
3. Sometimes makes a discordant sound
7. Go astray
9. Gain knowledge
10. One frequently hears a funny one at music-hall
12. Out of bed
13. Taking these in streets is apt to be risky
15. It's usually quite easy to trace one
17. Barrister usually tries to make the most of his client's
21. Short for referee
23. Tell
25. Most people can tell chestnut when it's this
28. Is sometimes an error of judgement
29. Such accommodation for food supplies would improve most houses
30. Take part in game
31. Conflict between nations

DOWN

1. One usually gets along quickly when running
2. Painting is one
4. Everybody in ballot
5. Very big one is usually reported in press
6. Finishes
8. Many people would go out of their way to avoid one
11. Runner is annoyed when this goes
14. People often prefer warm ones for sleeping quarters
15. Snapping one calls for special methods
16. Pony is sometimes a small one
18. Anger
19. Angler is liable to catch all sorts of things when he goes fishing with this
20. Great one often leaves people speechless
22. Nuts provide this for many people
24. Relate
25. Metal is fluting
26. Hawkers do, to sell their strawberries
27. When students in class are this they get special attention

PENSION AND £300 WON OUTRIGHT— X-WORD No. 89.

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 89, the Adjudication Committee decided that the sender of the most meritorious list of Answers on one Square was the following competitor, who submitted a Square differing at two points only from the most meritorious Sets of Answers seen in Square below:—

E. CUNNINGHAM, 6, STEVEN STREET, GLASGOW.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, this competitor will receive 20s. Weekly for Life and £300 Cash, or a lump sum of £500 Cash.

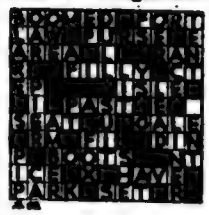
Any other entrant who believes that he submitted a Square eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, January 18, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all Squares submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £100 to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between the following 14 competitors from whom we received Squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best Square received. These winners will each receive £7 2s. 11d.:—

Miss E. Austen, 57, Stretton Road, East Croydon; E. Bainbridge, 1, Ness Street, South Shields; J. H. Black, 7, East Adam Street, Edinburgh; Mrs. Chester, Old Erodsworth, Doncaster; Mrs. Clayton, 22, Pengwnig Terrace, Pentypool, Mon.; G. Ferdinando, Hanley Hospital, Burslem; A. E. George, 52 Hundred Road, March, Cambs; F. Hawthorn, 1, Lomond Avenue, Brighton; L. W. Wynn, 60, Linnell Road, Wallasey; J. May, 196, Market Street, Clay Cross, Derbyshire; R. F. Moody, 14, Rhodesia Road, London, W.12; J. A. Pringe, 53, Liverpool Road, Kingston Hill, Surrey; Mrs. Towse, School House, Highcliffe, Hants; Pte. R. Walley, 62, East Parade, Harrogate.

With each Cash Prize one of the famous "John Bull" New Year Hampers will be awarded. A useful Surprise Award for each of 164 entrants from whom we received a Square differing from Squares of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

WINNING SQUARE



The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those seen in the Square on left.

One space is left blank to indicate that at this point GENT and RENT were regarded as apt words of equal merit.

Reasons for Committee's findings will appear in next week's "Crossword Gazette." Secure your free weekly copy by using reservation coupon below.

COPY SQUARES ONLY

READ THESE RULES

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry-fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Saturday, January 22, 1938.

2.—In addition to two sixpenny Entry Forms from "John Bull," each entrant may submit SIX EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette" or any other announcement of this Competition. Thus each entrant is limited to 8 Entry Forms (16 squares in all) and Entry-fee of 4s.

Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or misaid and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, February 3. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, February 8, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize or Surprise Awards. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should the First Prize be shared, £800 Cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-one Award.

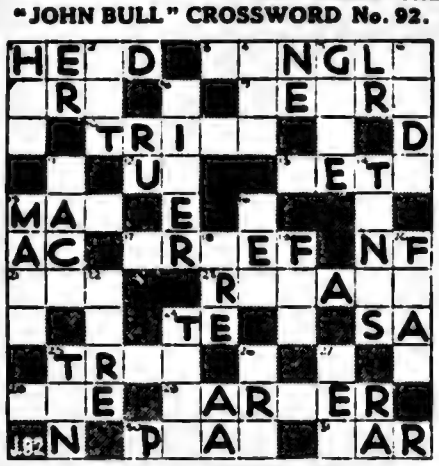
5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

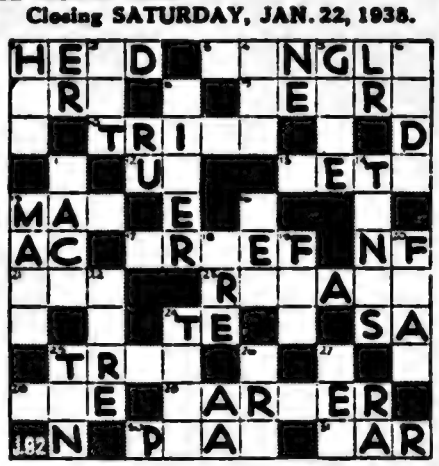
6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS ON PAGE 39.

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 92. Closing SATURDAY, JAN. 22, 1938.





In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

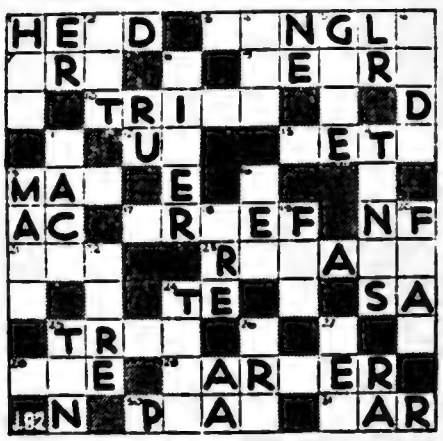
SIGNED .....

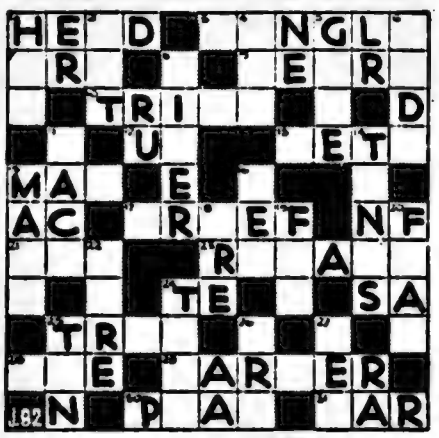
ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 92. Closing SATURDAY, JAN. 22, 1938.





In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD No. 92, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

FREE

Enclose this Coupon with your Entry to secure Free Weekly Aid of "Crossword Gazette."

Affix 1½d. Stamp here

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "John Bull's" "Crossword Gazette," containing Crossword Adjudication Committee's findings and other practical aid with "John Bull's" puzzles.

I have affixed 2d. in stamps to this coupon for postage on my free copies.

Name .....

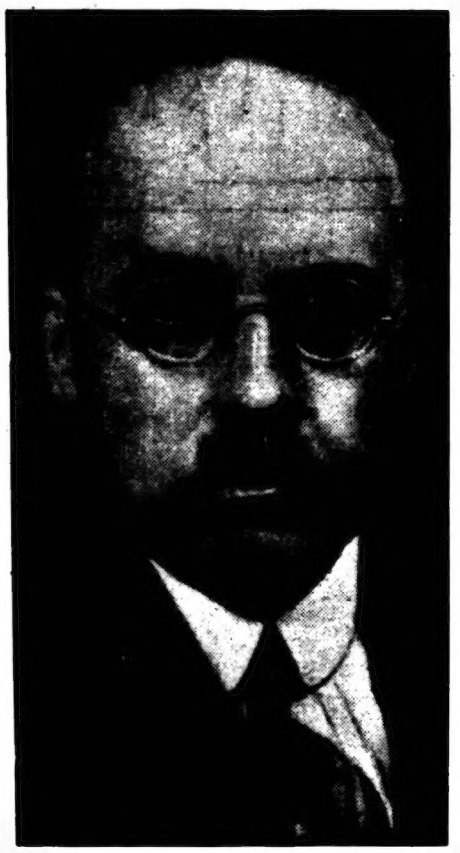
Address .....

.....

.....

Affix 1½d. Stamp here

Blackmail on House-Owners



by F. W. Higgs

(Conservative M.P. for Birmingham West)

COMPLAINTS from victimised householders have poured in to me ever since it became known that I am sponsoring a Bill to reform the leasehold system.

Instances of hardship and distress, affecting people who have bought their little homes with their life's savings, continue to swell my postbag.

Working men write to report audacious attempts by financial syndicates to hold them to ransom; professional men whose business brings them knowledge of the evil tell me of the exploitation being levied by these syndicates and individuals in many parts of the country.

If this volume of evidence proves the widespread nature of the conditions which I am seeking to remedy, and which JOHN BULL has exposed, my investigations show that they are particularly prevalent in the distressed areas.

Can there be anything more despicable than the scheming by speculators to impose their will on the weakest section of the community?

In London, the Midlands, the impoverished valleys of South Wales, their methods are identical. They begin by purchasing the reversion of long leases of residential property. Their aim is to sell out to the householders at an exorbitant profit.

So, a few days after they have bought the ground rents of a house, they present the occupier with a voluminous schedule of dilapidations. This calls upon him to carry out repairs which may cost hundreds of pounds.

He is warned, in intimidating legal language, that unless he complies he must face action in the High Court for forfeiture of his lease.

Accompanying this formidable document, in many cases, is a bill for solicitors' fees, ranging from £2 to £20, to cover the cost of its preparation.

The speculators lose no time in demanding this charge because they know that it is not recoverable in law. In other words, if they took the case to court, they would not be awarded fees for drawing up the schedule.

Inflated profits

BUT the householder rarely knows that the demand is moonshine.

Above all, he is terrified by the prospect of becoming homeless if he does not spend a ruinous amount on quite unjustifiable repairs.

He must lose the house that may have taken him twenty years to buy, of which he is proud and which he has wisely kept in good order. Or he must find a builder who, for carrying out the specified repairs, will agree to accept payment by instalments spread over a long period.

Then it occurs to him that he might buy the freehold himself and thus obtain security for the rest of his days. He makes enquiries. Yes, the new ground landlords are willing to sell. Willing? It is exactly what they have been waiting for.

But the price of their acquiescence is invariably a heavy one.

In my own city of Birmingham, a man whose house was worth £400 attended a public auction at which the reversion of his long lease was offered for sale. He ceased bidding at £405.

When, after receiving an onerous schedule of dilapidations from the new owners, he asked the price at which they were prepared to re-sell, they refused to accept less than £900!

How preposterous can be the schedule served upon him is exemplified by one lying on my desk at this moment. It concerns a house which, though in a very poor neighbourhood, has been reasonably well kept.

Well, the repairs supposed to be necessary for this four-roomed dwelling take up seven foolscap pages of close type.

Another householder who has received a similarly portentous demand writes to me: "I have spent upwards of £100 in four years in modernising the place. You will agree that this takes some doing for a working man."

There is no need for me to dwell on the mental distress suffered by these people of small means who are suddenly threatened with the loss of their homes.

The language of the notices served upon them is nicely calculated to frighten all who are ignorant of the law into a complete surrender.

And this oppression reaches its cruel climax when the victims are unemployed men or old-age pensioners, as is frequently the fact in South Wales.

In Birmingham alone, two elderly people have died in consequence of the shock and worry that followed.

Now I do not intend to attack the leasehold system as a whole. In the district where I live are several thousand acres of excellent suburban property, which has probably been saved from deterioration because it is held on lease.

Every ground landlord, unless he is going to demolish the property when the lease falls in, will naturally see that repairs are done to prevent permanent deterioration.

The ordinary covenant to repair, however, covers many items which he does not usually concern himself with until the lease nears completion.

It is the perfectly fair intentions of the covenant that the speculator is twisting to his own advantage.

Legal loophole

HE buys leases that have forty or fifty years to run (in one case I know, only fifty years have expired on a 999 years' lease), and uses the trivial defects from which few houses are free to accuse the occupier of breaking the covenant.

Trusts engaged in this type of business are at pains to impress upon the shareholders that they deal only in houses kept in good condition.

Of course they do. No trust would dream of buying the freeholds of bad property, you may be sure. But the unfortunate occupiers are none the less ordered to fulfil the covenant to the last coat of paint under threat of forfeiting the leases—or to buy the freeholds at inflated figures.

This ancient loophole in the law I am determined to close. Its existence is deprecated, I am aware, by the great majority of ground landlords, auctioneers and estate agents.

Indeed, a Bill to enfranchise the leaseholders first received Parliament's attention in 1889. The scandalous and increasing activities of their exploiters in recent years will, I believe, enable a 1938 measure to reach the Statute Book.

My discussions with the Attorney-General, the encouragement I have found not only among Government supporters but members of the Opposition, justify my hopes of success.

Workless victims

IN fairness, I have also sought the views of certain gentlemen whom I know are taking advantage of the present weakness of the law.

They advise me that "I should spend my time better in campaigning for other and more urgent reforms," and that the evil "is not worth bothering about." To them, perhaps, it is a matter of no importance if people in small suburban villas are being driven half-frantic with worry in an attempt to meet extortionate demands.

Or if elderly widows and old-age pensioners are being bled white, or if workless artisans are deprived of their last link with security.

The public and my fellow-M.P.s will, I am convinced, think otherwise.

Mystery Origin

THEY had been sleeping peacefully for several hours when the young wife was awakened by the smell of burning. She roused her husband, who groped his way downstairs through blinding smoke to find the kitchenette on fire.

He raised the alarm, and very soon the fire brigade was on the scene, and it was not long before smart work resulted in the blaze being got under control—but not before grievous damage had been done to that couple's household goods.

It was with some consternation that they surveyed the remains of a room they had been so proud of for the two months they had been married.

How did it happen?

"Actual cause of outbreak unknown." Such was the official report, and therein lies the snag, for be you ever so careful some hidden peril lurks, and when least expected your house may be in grave danger.

Defective electric-wiring, unnoticed sparks from the grate, a match-end thoughtlessly flung aside—these are just a few of the many potential enemies to safety from fire.

This couple had, however, foreseen the possibility of being numbered amongst the sufferers from fire, and had made a wise provision for it by completing a JOHN BULL Registration Coupon.

* * *

In acknowledging receipt of our substantial cheque, the husband wrote: "Your generous settlement is ample proof of your fair dealing."

JOHN BULL is the only newspaper in the world to safeguard its readers against fire, storm, flood, and sickness, as well as giving numerous accident benefits.

Have you protected yourself and your loved ones?

It is the work of a minute—and the coupon awaits you on page 39.

Watch Your KIDNEYS AFTER ANY ILLNESS

Any urinary irregularity or unusual pain in the back, muscles or joints should be suspected.

An enormous strain is placed on the kidneys by illness owing to the accumulated impurities which the kidneys must clear away before perfect health returns.

In most illnesses the kidneys themselves get weak or impaired. So when they are called upon to take the extra load of clearing out the poisons which result from the illness (bacteria, dead cells, uric acid etc.), you will see how necessary it is that your kidneys are watched and assisted.

The safest and most pleasant way of strengthening your kidneys is by taking some De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are prepared specially to act on the kidneys. This they do so effectively and gently that you will be delighted with the feeling of health and strength that comes after taking a short course with them.

They are so successful in giving relief in all cases of kidney trouble because they are specially prepared for that work. In fact, you can see for yourself within 24 hours that they have put their healing touch right where it is needed. So do not neglect any symptoms that warn you your kidneys need attention. Look out for—

BACKACHE — PAINS IN JOINTS
BAGGY EYES — LISTLESS FEELING
BAD BREATH — RHEUMATIC PAINS
or any Urinary Irregularities

If you have any of these symptoms, get

De WITTS PILLS
BRAND

Sold everywhere at 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

Thousands suffer from PILES

Instant Relief for ALL

There's a speedy end to misery and torture when you learn what Germoloids will do for you. Made to a special prescription in the "Germolene" Laboratories, these little suppositories provide every necessary ingredient. There are Analgesics to stop pain and irritation, Astringents to reduce inflammation and stop bleeding, and Antiseptics to prevent infection. Easy and clean to use, they melt slowly, releasing soothing and healing ingredients and leaving a dense lasting protection over sensitive nerves. They provide thorough lubrication and reduce loss of moisture, so preventing the much-dreaded constipation condition. Sufferers should use one each night until cured—then one per week to avoid further attacks.

Germoloids

From All Chemists, **1/3 per BOX of 12**

(For External Piles use Germolene brand Ointment in addition)

STOMACH PAINS FOR YEARS

Can eat anything now—and why

If you have begun to suffer from Indigestion or any other stomach trouble, you are fortunate to be reading this. Mrs. W., of Trowbridge, wasn't so fortunate. She suffered for years before she heard of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. "I was afraid to eat and was losing weight," her letter goes on. "I tried almost everything, but nothing did any good. Then I got a bottle of Maclean Brand Stomach Tablets and took one after every meal. I have never had a pain since. I can eat anything now and have gained 6 lbs. in weight."

Whether your stomach trouble is old or new, severe or slight, waste no time in getting this splendid remedy. Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is swift, sure and absolutely safe. It doesn't just "kill" pain. It gets right down and removes the cause in a perfectly natural way! Inflamed stomach walls are soothed, excess acid banished, noxious gases expelled. Your stomach is made clean and fresh. Soon it is working normally again.

But—do not accept an inferior substitute. Ask for MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder, which is genuine only if the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" appears on bottle and carton. Powder or Tablets, 1/3, 2/- and 5/-; or handy pocket tins of Tablets at 9d. Never sold loose.

Asthma Germs Killed in 3 Minutes

Choking, gasping, wheezing Asthma and Bronchitis poison your system, ruin your health and weaken your heart. Mendaco, the prescription of a physician, starts killing Asthma Germs in 3 minutes, purifies the blood and builds new vitality so that you can sleep soundly, eat anything and enjoy life. Mendaco is so successful that it is guaranteed to give you free, easy breathing in 24 hours and to completely stop your Asthma in 8 days or money back on return of empty package. Get Mendaco through Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, or any chemist. The guarantee protects you.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-.

DO YOU SUFFER?

Nature's own wonderful Remedies for

ASTHMA
BRONCHITIS
BACKACHE
BLADDER TROUBLES
CATARRH
COUGHS
CHEST
CONSTIPATION
ECZEMA
HEADACHES
HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE
INDIGESTION
LUMBAGO
"NERVES"
PILES
RHEUMATISM
and other ailments

FREE

Book on *Secret Herb Remedies* by Gypsy Petulengro, the Famous B.B.C. Romany, will be sent *Post Free*. Write to:

GYPSY PETULENGRO'S ROMANY REMEDIES Co. (Dept 17) Purewell, Hants

PETULENGRO'S SECRET HERB REMEDIES

Unique Watch Offer

Don't overlook the Benson Watch offer on page 27. The first step is to fill in and post the Coupon. Do so now, while you think of it. Turn to p. 27 right away.

Dad . . . Turns Inventor

by Maz

"Plantin' yer green belt, Mrs. 'Arris?"
(from "The Passing Show")

The Editor Laughs Last

"Bullets" Illustrated

In our Local Panto—
Even Horse "In Knot!"

BERT (Hackney).—"I hate stiff collars." They give you a pain in the neck?

F. W. (Whiteriggs).—"Where is the world heading for in this year of 1938?" 1939.

EVA (Ruislip).—"I bought the frock for a ridiculous figure." Well, you know your own figure best.

GARDENER (Altham). — "My plan to cultivate an orange tree indoors has failed." It hasn't borne fruit.

P. C. (London, W.).—"We caught the smash-and-grab raider as he was dozing in his car." Trying to snatch forty winks?

P. N. (Wembley).—"I was very annoyed when he said I couldn't swim." So you went off the deep end?

D. C. (Bedford).—"Since I took up trapeze work I have felt brighter and more cheerful." You find life now goes with a swing?

BOXER (Middlesbro').—"I would sooner get a thousand-odd pounds for a penny from a football pool than have to knock a fellow out for it." You prefer to win on points.

AVIATOR (Hampstead).—"You can imagine what happened when I suggested that the chief pilot should take a trip to cool off his temper." He went up in the air?

MRS. F. (Haggerston).—"I let the woman upstairs have first pick of the clothes-lines, and as soon as she had hung out all her washing the rope broke." She took the line of least resistance.

A. T. (Tilbury).—"As I am a runner of international repute, I simply cannot understand how my dog always manages to keep in front of me when I race with it." It beats you!

N. R. (Plymouth).—"I had to keep on sheltering from the rain on my way home, and was delayed so long that I read my book right through." From cover to cover, eh?

E. K. (Fulham).—"I know for a fact that her brooch and ring cost only 2s. 6d. each, but she wears them as proudly as if they were the Crown jewels." Whereas they're just the half-crown jewels!

W. K. (Flexton).—"My wife absolutely forbids me to eat between meals." A snack bar.

F. T. (Leeds).—"Some employment agents have poor memories for faces." They can't place people, eh?

O. B. (Bexhill).—"There was a thunderstorm on the day my cousin was expelled from school." He left under a cloud.

HUNTER (Kensington). — "Peering through the undergrowth, I spotted the leopard." But surely it was already spotted?

MISS H. (London, N.).—"He found out how much I spent on clothes, then he married somebody else." Your dressmaker?

O. V. (Catford).—"I conducted the woman to the manager's office on the fifth floor, and then exposed her." You showed her up.

L. M. (Windsor).—"Usually my doctor's very fond of reprimanding me, but this time I spoke first." You gave him some of his own medicine, eh?

MRS. K. M. (Luton).—"The house is extremely nice except for the kitchen, which needs many alterations." Room for improvement, eh?

N. S. (Liverpool).—"The conductor of our band always tries to end the concerts five minutes before the scheduled finish." Naturally, he likes to beat time.

SHOPKEEPER (Brentford).—"Usually he doesn't listen to what I say, but this time he had to, as I was telling him to leave." You made him take notice.

ALICE (Wembley).—"It's unwise to mention ice skating to him just now, as he's got a bruised back as a result of his first efforts." It's a sore point!

ARTHUR (Hendon).—"I can't bear the strain of working so well as my brother can, and I always retire to bed long before he does." You can't keep up with him.

FATHER (Leeds).—"I did not want to make an exhibition of my son before his brothers, and so I took him into the cellar and put him across my knee." You couldn't have chosen a more suitable hiding place.

T. H. (Lewes).—"His was the craziest betting system I ever came across." There was madness in his method.

C. C. (Chorley).—"Sleeping with the window open an inch or two will often induce sleep." And burglars.

W. G. (Beckenham).—"I'm trying to find a suitable song for a ghost play we're producing." With a haunting refrain?

J. R. (Exmouth).—"I was astonished to find several little splinters of wood in my portion of cod." Fish and chips.

B. N. (Bow).—"Do you realise what a boxing novice has to go through before he learns the ropes?" Yes, the ropes.

MRS. A. (Esher).—"I told him the curtains might seem quite nice at night, but they looked perfectly atrocious by day." He hadn't looked at them in that light?

EDNA (Torquay).—"Being intent upon my sewing, I forgot the ending of the story I was telling him when I was halfway through." You lost the thread.

ASSISTANT (York).—"I informed him I had no desire to take part in this rope-trick business all my life." You don't want to be tied down to it.

E. B. (Newtown).—"I was once busy cooking at the stove when a subsidence occurred, bringing down most of the house." Did the kitchen sink?

MEDICO (Chester).—"There is grave risk of injury to the brain in heading a football." Then some players we know have little to worry about.

P. N. (Broadstairs).—"He sent me a large jar of brandied cherries." We expect you appreciated the spirit in which the present was given.

F. N. G. (Thorney).—"If all the railways were electrified, many people would miss the old steam trains." Many people do now.

FILM FAN (Lewisham).—"I never miss a mystery thriller." On opposite page you'll find 6,000 new Mysteries and a £500 Thriller.

B. N. (Grendon).—"He just skates about waiting for one of the fair sex to tumble so that he can go to her assistance and introduce himself." He's always looking out for some slip of a girl.

S. A. (Whitby).—"When they bound me hand and foot for a joke, I was so angry I could not speak a word." Tongue-tied as well, eh?

G. L. (Kettering).—"I hope my neighbours will understand that I am putting up the trellis for my ramblers and not to screen our garden from them." Oh, they'll see through it all right.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious questions are for your entertainment.

Side-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrived with the earliest postmark receives the prize.

MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE:—"The Rochdale goal bore a CHARGED life. Cables besieged the goal continuously and SHORTS came in from all angles."

MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS:—". . . but twice Brook earned the FIRST real full-throated Stamford Bridge roar for a wonderful acrobatic overhead kick. . . ."

KENTISH EXPRESS:—"The heaviest fish was a cow of 12 lb. 3½ oz. . . ."

NEWS CHRONICLE:—". . . when he took 140,000 pacifist signatures to Downing Street, Lord Baldwin CREATED him as an amiable lunatic."

FARMERS' WEEKLY:—"Crewe Horse Sale. There was a good demand for the best lots, the top price being 68 gns. for a WORKHOUSE."

WEST LANCASHIRE FOOTBALL GAZETTE:—"To reach Blackpool in time to prepare for the sow, some of the cast left by road at . . ."

GREAT NEW ONE-WEEK REQUEST OFFER

20 "EXAMPLES" GIVEN and 20 BIG CHANCES

MUST BE WON!

CLOSING POSTMARK SAT., JAN. 22.

£5 CASH for the BEST BULLET on EACH OF THE FOLLOWING 20 EXAMPLES

IF BRITAIN DECLARED WAR	FITNESS WINS, SO	MOUNTAINS OF MONEY	GOSSIPS
BOND OF FRIENDSHIP	WAY TO DO THINGS	MR. MUDDLER	SMASHING EVERYTHING
SHOWS HE'S A MAN	SAFER	WITHOUT HOPE	IF ONLY HE'D WORK
GAP IN THE DEFENCE	ON THE WORLD'S SCREEN	ONE LITTLE SLIP AND	MADE SONNY SEE RED
TOO HIGH	GAVE ME A LIFT	BABY WANTS	WAR ON SLUMS

£5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5 £5

£500 EXTRA FOR BEST BULLET OF WEEK

£50 EXTRA FOR NEXT BEST

£25 EXTRA FOR NEXT BEST

50 PRIZES OF 10/-

500 PRIZES OF 2/6

6,000 NEW 1938 MYSTERY PRIZES with £1/7/5 offer

"BULLETS" PARTNERS SHARE £300— NOW FOR YOUR JOY WIRE!

Mr. F. Wraight

"ONE of the quickest jobs of work I've ever done" was how Mr. F. Wraight, 33, Brompton Lane, Strood, Kent, recently described earning £300 and New Year Gift value £25, reports a JOHN BULL man.

This was his splendid reward in *Bullets* No. 1,100 for turning out the neat and human *Bullet*, WHAT THE WARDER SAID—SOMETHING KINDLY—"KINDLED" SOMETHING.

"I'm a hard-working man—never had a week's holiday—so this big success means a lot to me and my three children," Mr. Wraight declared. "I started *Bullets* six years ago, and though my wife does not make them up herself, she's never failed to encourage me—now she has *her* reward and is as joyful as I am."

Another person to share in this lorry-driver's triumph was his *Bullets* friend and partner, Mr. C. Spratley, 2, Limeway Terrace, Dorking, with whom he shares his prizes.

All this joy came from a £300 prize with an extra award value £25. Just think of the excitement if Friday, February 4, brought *you* a golden Joy Wire worth £505 from JOHN BULL!

This week's fine All-cash Offer has been so planned that each of the 20 *Examples* will figure in the winning list as part of a £5 *Bullet*. For the best effort of the week an extra £500 is waiting. You can win that fortune if you try!

HOW TO MAKE A PRIZE "BULLET"

SELECT, say, half a dozen *Examples* and against each one write down all the ideas it suggests to your mind. Now a finished *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely fitted to the chosen *Example*. Your next step, then is to compress and improve your rough notes.

Suppose, for instance, that against the *Example* MOUNTAINS OF MONEY, you had jotted down *Obtained By Striking Out For Oneself*. From this you could easily produce the typical *Bullet*, MOUNTAINS OF MONEY—REACHED BY "UNBEATEN TRACK."

Before you start, study the following *Bullets*, each of which recently brought its sender a substantial cheque:

WHAT THE WARDER SAID—SOMETHING KINDLY—"KINDLED" SOMETHING.
LEAVING NO STONE UNTURNED—EXCEPT HIS HEART, WAR-MONGER.
OFF WENT THE ALARM AND—"SHIP" VANISHED—"GALLEY" REAPPEARED.
HARD MASTER—WHISPERING "WHY WORK?"—SATAN.
THINKING OF SONNY—WISHING FUTURE AS "ROSY."
WHEN A MAN'S DOWN—UP—DOWN—UP—FIGHTER!
MORE CAKE—LESS "FRUIT"—MODERN MARRIAGE.
UNMASKED—WAR'S "FEATURES"—WAR *Unknown*.

Now start on the *Examples*, and make sure that your entry is posted on or before Saturday, January 22.

FREE HELP WITH YOUR "BULLETS"

TO OBTAIN SIX FREE ISSUES OF "BULLETS BULLETIN" YOU ARE INVITED TO ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR "BULLETS" ENTRY.

Please register me for six weeks' supply of *Bullets Bulletin*, "John Bull's" free weekly aid for would-be winners. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Affix 1½ stamp here

Affix 1½ stamp here

Add 2, 3, or 4 words to any "Example"

(Competition No. 1,104)

IF BRITAIN DECLARED WAR
BOND OF FRIENDSHIP
SHOWS HE'S A MAN
GAP IN THE DEFENCE
TOO HIGH
FITNESS WINS, SO
WAY TO DO THINGS
SAFER
ON THE WORLD'S SCREEN
GAVE ME A LIFT
MOUNTAINS OF MONEY
MR. MUDDLER
WITHOUT HOPE
ONE LITTLE SLIP AND
BABY WANTS
GOSSIPS
SMASHING EVERYTHING
IF ONLY HE'D WORK
MADE SONNY SEE RED
WAR ON SLUMS

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,104) Closing postmark SAT., Jan. 22. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

Write name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,104) Closing postmark SAT., Jan. 22. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. | Signed ..... Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, JANUARY 22.

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,104) Closing postmark SAT., Jan. 22. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

Cut out each coupon separately.

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

(1,104) Closing postmark SAT., Jan. 22. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. | Signed ..... Address .....

Should you want to enter further "Bullets," you can write them on plain paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The sum of £5 will be awarded as indicated to the most meritorious Bullet on each of the 20 Examples provided. To the prize for the best of these 20 Bullets a £500 First Prize Bonus will be added—to the next best, a £50 Second Prize Bonus—to the next best, a £25 Third Prize Bonus, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,104 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,100 will be displayed in the window of Mr. H. E. Bray, 7, Brompton Lane, Strood, Rochester, Kent.

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each Coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,104, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

How does she keep her Youth and Beauty

SHE'S got what everyone admires—a slim, graceful figure, a lovely complexion and the beauty of radiant health. If you asked her she'd tell you her secret is just "a couple of Bile Beans nightly."

Bile Beans are purely vegetable; they tone up the system, purify the blood and ensure that internal health which keeps you young, slim and attractive.

So start taking Bile Beans nightly if you want to be youthful, slender and beautiful.

"At the beginning of 1937 I resolved to take Bile Beans every night. I never made a better resolution—it was well worth keeping. I now possess a slim figure, a clear skin and radiant health. I shall keep to the same resolution in 1938 and make certain of another year of perfect health."—Mrs. J. M., Lincoln.

• • •

"I am delighted to have found in Bile Beans a sure way of slimming, and a safe one too, which does not injure the health. In a few months Bile Beans have reduced my weight by over thirty pounds. I look and feel years younger."—Mrs. M. A. L., Sittingbourne.

BILE BEANS

BRAND PILLS

KEEP YOU HAPPY, HEALTHY AND SLIM

J.B.L.2

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free. Inland and Canada 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Postage: Inland and Canada 1d.; all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 4, Rue du Faubourg Poissonnière, Paris, France.

295 | B106 | A267